Cambria Freeman.

J. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. | HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. | Terms, $2 per year in advance.

VOLUME 3. | EBENSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1869. | NUMBER 40.

ALTOONA NOT YET IN RUINS!

WOLFF'S MAMMOTH CLOTHING BAZAAR!!

STILL RIGHT SIDE UP!

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING!

IN IMMENSE PROFUSION!

ALL WANTS SUPPLIED!
ALL TASTES SUITED!
ALL BUYERS PLEASED!
SUITS FOR OLD PEOPLE!
SUITS FOR MIDDLE AGED!
SUITS FOR YOUNG AMERICA!

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

TO FIT EVERY MAN AND BOY!

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

BOOTS & SHOES, HATS & CAPS,

OF ALL STYLES AND SIZES.

Trunks, Valises, Traveling Bags, Umbrellas &c., &c.

STOCK THE LARGEST!
GOODS THE VERY BEST!
STYLES THE NEATEST!
PRICES THE LOWEST!

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of any goods or style desired.

CALL AND SEE! | CALL AND SEE!

WE CAN SUIT YOU in GOODS & PRICES.

☞ STORE ON ANNIE STREET, one door north of the Post Office. Don't mistake the place and there will be no mistake about you getting good bargains.

GODFREY WOLFF.

Altoona, April 28, 1869.-tf.

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

SEED AND PROVISIONS,

NO. 126 VIRGINIA STREET,

Between Julia and Caroline, - ALTOONA.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

LAWSON & BAKER,

FRANKLIN STREET,

In the Old POST OFFICE BUILDING,

Johnstown, Pa,

WHOLESALE GROCERS

AND DEALERS IN

WESTERN PRODUCE!

LAWSON & BAKER keep constantly on hand a large supply SUGARS, SYRUPS, MOLASSES, TEAS, COFFEES, FLOUR, BACON, POTATOES, DRIED and GREEN FRUITS, TOBACCO CIGARS, &c., &c.

Orders solicited from retail dealers, and satisfaction in goods and prices guaranteed.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,

BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

1869. A NEW THING, A BIG THING, 1869.

And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG.

ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!

The "House of Tudor" Surrendered TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS! New Inducements!

High Street! | Low Prices!

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS,

Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH!

OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS!
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS!
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Salt, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the most desirable styles and textures, and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. Whatever you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.

Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, ... JAS. B. ZAHM.

ZAHM & SON,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS,

AND ALL OTHER ARTICLES

Usually Kept in a Country Store.

WOOL AND COUNTRY PRODUCE

TAKEN IN EXCHANGE FOR GOODS!

STORE ON MAIN STREET,

Next Door to the Post Office,

June 10,1869. EBENSBURG, PA.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS!

BOOTS AND SHOES

For Men's and Boys' Wear.

The undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calfskin boots to the coarsest brogan, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.

Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.

☞ Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, April 28, 1869.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

The Poet's Department.

SOMEBODY'S BOY.

Is somebody's mother thinking
That somebody's boy gets "tight,"
While somebody's boy is drinking
Somewhere or other to-night?

Who was that somebody lugging
Too heavy a load to-day
Of brandy and rum, and hugging
The posts on the corner, eh?

Who is that handsome young fellow—
The handsomest face we meet—
Who comes home so late and so mellow,
He scarcely can keep his feet?

Who is that somebody reeling
First from the left to the right,
With empty pockets, yet feeling
As rich as Cræsus to-night?

Ah! pavements have grown unsteady;
They wave like a wind-blown sheet,
And have interfered already
With somebody's drunken "feat."

And still to the world his drinking,
It is neither here nor there;
Or somebody's pa, I'm thinking,
Or mother or sister would care.

He'll wake to-morrow, it's patent,
And he'll come down stairs all right,
And look just like he hadn't
Been on a "tare" last night.

And somebody's mother and sister,
When told that brother gets "tight,"
Are almost inclined to blister
Your cheeks with their hands outright.

But somebody's sins are wearing
The jewel of life away;
And somebody's boy, wayfaring,
Will die on the streets some day!

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

TERRIFIC WOLF CHASE.

We are sure our readers will peruse the following exciting extract from a volume entitled "Livonian Tales." The chase—the attack of the hungry pack—the combat—the death struggle—the rescue—form altogether one of the most thrilling scenes imaginable:

"One evening his way home led thro' a desolate, morassy wood, which stretched for ten wersts on one side of his little farm and where the track, deep between accumulations of high snow, gave only just sufficient width for the little horse and sledge. Mart's eyes were closed and his senses heavy with weariness, but he soon began to be aware that the animal was quickening its pace unwontedly; again it jerked forward—quicker still—and a low neighing sound of terror effectually roused the drowsy man. He looked in front; all was as usual, a wide, scanty forest, knee-deep in a bed of snow; there were pyramids of snow which showed the huge ant-hills of the country—the heavens bright—the earth white—not a living object but the horse before him. He looked behind—the scene was just the same—white snow, and leafless trees, and a winding track; but close to the sledge were three dark, gaunt animals, heavily galloping, and another was fast gaining behind.—The jaws of the foremost, with the lowness of the sledge, were within the reach of Mart's shoulder. He cared not for that—he knew it was his horse they wanted *first;* and saw in an instant that all depended on the animal's courage more than on his own. If the frightened creature could have the nerve to keep steady in the track the chances were much in its favor, for the moment the wolves turned off in order to pass and get ahead of it, the depth of the snow diminished their speed; but should the horse, in its terror, plunge aside and flounder in the snow, Mart knew it would be lost. He leaned forward, called the animal cheerfully by its name, and laid his hand on its back, as he was wont to do in times of fatigue or difficulty—the poor beast knew the kind voice and hand—raised his ears, which were laid flat back with terror, and fell into an evener pace.

"Mart shouted violently, but the wolves were either too keen or too many—it made no impression. It was an awful time both for master and horse. Mart kept his hand on the animal, while his eye watched the ferocious brutes, who were often within arm's length. He had a hatchet, which he always carried on these occasions to chop the frozen fish; he felt for it, and grasped it in his hand, but forebore to use it, for the closer the wolves kept at the back of the sledge the less were they seen by the horse. Every minute, however, one or more of them broke out of the track in the attempt to pass; and altho' they instantly lost footing in the snow, yet the unblinkered eyes of the little animal had caught sight of the dreaded foe, and a plunge forward made Mart turn his eyes with anxiety, to see that it kept straight in the narrow track.

"One of the wolves was more than usually huge and long-limbed, and more than once it had contrived, in spite of the deep snow, to advance nearer abreast of the sledge than any of its companions. Upon this grim creature Mart more especially kept watch, and caught the green light which played from its eyeballs. It turned off again; the snow laid fleeter for a space; the wolf kept its footing; it gained, for their pace is enormous; the little horse's eyes glared round at it. Mart withdrew his hand, wet with the animal's perspiration; the wolf was just beyond arm's reach, but he kept his hatchet in readiness. The horse was in desperate gallop, and the wolf just abreast of it, suddenly turned sharp towards it; now was Mart's time. He dealt a tremendous blow; the wolf avoided it, but stumbled in the snow, and in a few moments was yards behind.

"The distance from home was now quickly shortening beneath the horse's hoofs, which continued to carry the sledge at full gallop, till the fear of an overturn became the source of anxiety. Mart was quite aware by this time that these were no common lazy wolves he had to deal with, but sharp, set, determined brutes, to whom man or beast would be alike welcome. They were not the animals to be deterred by the sight of a man's dwelling, as is usually the case, and there was an ugly werst of wide open space between the outskirts of the forest and his house, which he looked to with real apprehension.

"They were now at the very edge of the wood—the road became evener—the wolves gained on every side—the horse bounded furiously forward, caught the sledge against the stump of a tree—it overturned—was swept away at a tremendous pace, and Mart was left alone in the snow. In a moment a heavy claw had slit the throat and down the front of his sheepskin—it was well Anno's wrappers lay so thick beneath. He threw off the brute and rose—his hatchet had been jerked out of his hand in the fall—he cast a desperate glance around, but saw it not.

"The horse was now almost out of sight, two of the wolves were close to the defenceless man, and the two others, deserting the animal, were bounding back to him. Mart faced the foremost, he could do no more, and in an instant was surrounded.

"Here we must leave him, however cruel it may seem. Meanwhile the two women were as usual expecting him anxiously at home—for Mart was late. Anno was sitting beneath the pinewood candle at the spinning wheel. Liso had risen from hers, and gone into a smaller chamber especially devoted to her. Old Karria Pois was lying before the stove fast asleep. Of a sudden the dog pricked his ears, listened, rose—ran to the door and whined—then, returning to Anno, wagged his tail, ran back, and whining again, scratched at the door. Karria Pois usually gave a signal of Mart's approach, though in not so urgent a way, and Anno opened the door, expecting to see her husband. The dog dashed furiously out, but no sign of Mart appeared. The young wife went out into the piercing air—saw and heard nothing, and was slowly turning in, when a sound caught her ear. So had Mart never approached before. But there was no time for wonder, for the next moment the horse galloped up to the door and stopped. Anno saw instantly that something had happened—the animal was dripping with foam and trembling all over—the sledge was reversed, and above all, Mart was not there.

"Anno was but the girl still; she called quick to her grandmother—the old woman did not answer—she flew into the inner room; Liso was standing motionless with her face turned from the door. There was no light, save from the little snowed-up window; but Anno saw enough to know that she stood in prayer. 'O, *Jummat!*' (God) said the poor girl to herself, 'hear her!' and leaving her undisturbed, she ran again out of the house, gave one look at the trembling horse, and then, all trembling herself, began to retrace the jagged track in which it had come.

"We must now return to Mart, whom we have left in a frightful position. He knew what it was to put forth his strength in games and wrestling matches, and it was such, as shoulder to shoulder and muscle to muscle, few could withstand. But it was nothing now against the heavy weight, the vice-like teeth, the rending grasp that held him down on every side. For a few seconds the desperate violence of a man to whom life is sweet, and such a death most horrible, shook off the pitiless assailants; but his own blood had dyed the snow, and the sight of it seemed to turn ferocity into fury. The bloodhounds closed again upon him—they pulled him down.

"People say there is no time to think in sudden dangers; they have never known one. There are more thoughts struck from the mind in one moment's collision with sudden and desperate peril than in days of fearless security. The sweets of this earth—the home that lay so near—the mystery of Heaven, swept over poor Mart's mind; days, even particulars found time to intrude. He thought how Anno and Liso would watch through the night—how his mangled remains would tell all in the morning; Anno's despair—the village lament; he thought of all this, and more, and knew himself in the jaws of hungry wolves. Then those foul, lurid eyes glared over him, the tightning of the throat followed, and thinking all was over. Still he struggled to release his arms—the grasp on the throat was suffocating him—his senses reeled, when on a sudden dash came another animal, hard breathing, along, threw itself into the midst with one sharp howl, and fastened upon the chief assailant. The wolves relaxed their fury for an instant; Mart reeled giddily to his feet, and recognized his brave dog. For a second he stood stunned and bewildered; when he saw one wolf retreating, and all three attacking the dauntless Karria Pois. He turned to help him, and a bright object caught his eye; it was his hatchet lying on the snow, within arm's length of his last struggle. Mart snatched it up, and was now himself again. Blood was dripping from him, but his limbs were uninjured, and furious were the strokes he dealt.

"One wolf soon lay dead at his feet; the other cowed, and retreated, spilling its blood as it went, and held off, skulking round; and now Mart poured his whole fury on that great monster which held Karria Pois in his stifling grasp as he had done his master. It was no easy task to release the dog. The hatchet rung on the wolf's skull, rattled on his ribs, and laid bare the gaunt back bone; but the dog's own body intercepted any mortal wound, and the wolf seemed to feel no other. Poor Karria Pois' case was desperate; his legs were all drawn together, protecting the very part he sought to wound, when suddenly he stretched himself out with some fresh agony, and the hatchet was buried deep in the wolf's throat. Many more fierce strokes were needed before life was extinct; and, as Mart rose, a hand on his shoulder startled him, and his wife fell into his bosom."

Speech of Zachariah Spicer.

On the question "Which enjoys the greatest amount of happiness, the bachelor or the married man?"

Mr. President and Gentlemen, I rise to advocate the cause of the married man. And why should I not? I claim to know something about the institution—I do! Will any gentleman pretend to say I do not? Let him accompany me home. Let him confront with my wife and seventeen small children, and decide.

High as the Rocky Mountains tower above the Mississippi Valley, does the married man tower above that of the bachelor. What was Adam before he became acquainted with Eve? What but a poor, shiftless, helpless creature? No more to be compared with his after self than a mill-dam to the roaring cataract of Niagara. (Applause.)

Gentlemen, there was a time, I blush to say, when I was a bachelor; and a more miserable creature you could hardly expect to find. Every day I toiled hard, and at night I came home to my comfortless garret—no carpet, no fire, no nothing. Everything was in clutter, and in the words of the poet—

"Confusion was monarch of all I survered,"

Here lay a pair of dirty pants, there lay a pair of dirty boots, there a dirty play-bill, and there a pile of dirty clothes. What wonder I took refuge at the gaming table and the bar room. I found it would never do, gentlemen, and in a lucky moment vowed to reform. Scarcely had the promise left my lips, when a knock was heard at my door, and in came Susan Simpkins after my dirty clothes.

"Mr. Spicer," says she, "I have washed for you six months, and I havn't seen the first red cent in the way of payment. Now I would like to know what you are going to do about it."

I felt in my pocket book. There was nothing in it, and I knew it well enough.

"Miss Simpkins," said I, "It's no use denying it, I haven't got the stamps, I wish for your sake that I had."

"Then," said she, promptly, "I don't wash another rag for you."

"Stop," said I. "Susan, I will do the best I can for you. Greenbacks I have none; but if my heart and hand will do, they are at your service."

"Are you in earnest?" says she, looking a little suspicious.

"Never more so," says I.

"Then," says she, "as there seems to be no prospect of getting my pay any other way, I guess I'll take up with your offer."

"Enough," said I.

We were married in a week; and what's more, we haven't had cause to repent it. No more attics for me, gentlemen. I live in a good house, and have somebody to mend my clothes. When I was a poor, miserable bachelor, gentlemen, I used to be as thin as a weasel. Now I am as plump as a porker.

In conclusion, gentlemen, if you want to be a poor ragged fellow, without a coat to your back or a shoe to your feet; if you want to grow old before your time, and as uncomfortably generally as a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, I advise you to remain a bachelor.

If you want to live decently and respectably get married.

I have got ten daughters, gentlemen, (overwhelming applause) and you may have your pick.

Mr. Spicer sat down amid loud and continued plaudits. The generous proposal with which he concluded secured him five sons in law.

A TRAVELER in England observing a man at work and seeing he was taking it remarkably easy, remarked: "My friend, you don't appear to sweat any!" "Why no, master, six shillings a week ain't sweating wages."

THE editor of the Eutaw *Whig*, having offered a copy of his paper one year for a good yard dog, has been offered an eighteen inch dog for six months' subscription.

WHAT is the difference between a man going up stairs and one looking up? The one steps up stairs and the other stares up steps.

LOST OVERBOARD.

A REAL INCIDENT.

"Larboard watch, ahoo-o-y!" roared down the scuttle, in the glad, impatient tones of men eager to be relieved—to exchange places with us who had slept away the last four hours with that blissful *abandon* that characterizes seamen when off duty. "Let them look out that have the watch!" is his motto.

A single tin hanging-lamp, on short allowance of oil, swayed and flickered, obedient to the violent motion of the ship.—Just enough light was afforded by it to make "darkness visible" in the little, dingy, triangular den called, by courtesy, the fore-*castle*.

"How's the weather, boys?" was asked by two or three sleepy voices.

"The gale's breaking up now," was answered, apparently from a huge, shapeless bundle of pea-jackets, surrounded by a dripping "souwester." "It comes in squalls, with longer lulls. But it's been an ugly night."

It had, indeed, and it was not over yet. For it was only four o'clock in the morning, of an Antarctic winter, and wanted three hours to daylight. The gale roared down the scuttle as the slide was pushed open, and the crest of a sea dashed its salt spray into the little opening, rattling down into our dormitory.

All above was cold, wet, dark and cheerless. But out we must come, in response to the call. In my own case there was special need of dispatch, for it was my turn-out trick at the wheel. What seaman but can recall to mind a dread of the "graveyard trick," as it is termed—the first two hours in the morning watch, when it seems impossible to keep one's eyelids propped up, and the senses are off wool-gathering at the first break in the perpetual motion of the body?

I struggled aft, feeling my way along the slippery rail and deck, where the young ice was making. It was not blowing very hard at the moment, for the greatest force of the gale was spent. But there was a tremendous sea running, such as seems almost peculiar to the region of Cape Horn, and the pitching and straining of our stout ship, laden deeply with copper, were frightful. I was sensible of a sound of slatting canvass overboard, but did not look up to investigate the cause. It was no affair of mine.

"Full and by" were the simple words of instruction which I received and repeated, as I took the spokes of the wheel.—There was really nothing to do but hold it firmly, for the ship was lying to under her storm staysails, with the lee clew of the maintopsail "goose-winged." Setting my head into my jacket collar till it was almost merged in the line of my shoulders, with only my eyes and nose visible to any outsider, I prepared to wear away two long dismal hours of darkness on "Mount Misery," as we were accustomed to call the poop, or raised quarter-deck.

I heard the mate mustering his watch, and collecting them aft about the mainmast, for their own safety from the combing seas, as well as to have them all under his eye in case of emergency. I heard him call the two youngsters, Charley and Dan by name, and give them some order, but I knew not what. All this time I could see no one, as they were all below my perch and hidden by the break of the quarter-deck. But a few minutes later I heard a voice high up aloft. I glanced upward, but could distinguish nothing in the intense darkness. I made out the words, "Go down and get a gasket!" and knew then that they must be securing some sail that had partially worked adrift. I did not envy them any pleasure which they might find in doing it, as I thought of the pitchy darkness and the cold biting blast, with the crust of ice making on the rigging and sails. But then, it was all in the regular course of a sailor's duty, and might have fallen to myself had I not been at the wheel. So I settled myself once more into my jacket and relapsed into a half torpid state.

A sound as of the fall of a heavy body on the water came up from close under the lee-quarter. "More black-fish breaching," said I to myself, for we had seen them several times during the previous day, very near the ship. I gave the subject no further thought—I did not even look about me, knowing that I could see nothing, dark as it was. I had nearly forgotten the circumstance, when I heard the words, "He isn't there!" in a voice that seemed to quiver with astonishment and fear, rather than with cold. Then the mate calling "Charley!" and the name taken and repeated by others, here and there, away forward on the bow, and again coming near to me. A heavy footstep approached over the wet deck, and the blanched face of the officer appeared at my side in the glaring light of the binnacle lamp.

"M——," said he, "have you seen anything of the boy Charley?"

"No, sir," I answered; "I've seen no one since I relieved the wheel."

"Then the poor boy is lost!" He spoke, as it were, with a choking lump in his throat. I made no reply, and, clearing the impediment, he went on: "I sent him and Dan aloft to secure the main-royal, as it had worked adrift and was slatting out in the gale. Dan came down to get a gasket, and when he went up again he couldn't find Charley. And he isn't to be found about decks or below."

"He's gone!" I gasped, pointing with my hand into the blackness astern. A sudden thought had flashed upon me, and a cold shudder went to my very heart as I recalled that spanking sound on the water, close under our lee. No one had heard it but myself. I possessed the one link missing in the chain of evidence to bar out the last hope that he might be still alive. The mate's step receded again into the darkness as soon as he had heard my statement, and I was left to indulge my own sad reflections.

Poor Charley! he had belonged to the ship only a few weeks, having joined us at Coquimbo, Chile, where he had been landed, sick, from another ship, some months before. He had fully recovered his vigor, and came on board in high spirits at the thought of returning to his home and friends. A bright, intelligent youth, active and willing, he had rapidly won his way to our hearts, and stood high in the esteem of his shipmates.

It was not difficult to conjecture how he had met his fate. Lumbered with heavy clothing and stiff boots, and his hands benumbed with cold, he had, by the violent motion of the ship, been thrown from his dangerous footing on the "eyes of the rigging," for the ship had no cross-trees. Neatness and snugness of rig are, of course, considerations of much greater importance than the lives of a seaman or two in the course of a long voyage.

He had passed out from among us in such a way that we had not even the melancholy satisfaction of making an effort, however vain, to save him. While we yet called his name, clinging to the hope of his safety, the cold, angry sea had closed over his head, and was rolling on as before.

With daylight the gale abated, and the sun, which had been obscured for several days, rose clear. Our tender-hearted old captain, with an unwonted tear sparkling on his bronzed cheek, orders the boy's chest to be locked up and brought aft into the cabin, that it may be safely delivered to his parents. He questions us who knew him best, and learns many things about Charley which he would never have known or thought of had they finished that voyage together and parted company at the port of destination. And all this time he is gazing absently round upon the sea, as if he still thought he might possibly see some trace of the lost lad.

The order to "make sail," usually so inspiring, is given in a subdued tone and with seeming reluctance to leave the spot. But, with the excitement of active duty, our sad feelings are soon forgotten. Sheet after sheet of canvass is spread to the favoring breeze. "Homeward!" is the magic word that makes every heart glad; the storm beaten rock of Diego Ramirez is sighted, passed, and fades into the horizon-line astern, and before the close of the day we are more than a hundred miles distant from the place where our young shipmate went down. W. H. M.

—*Western World.*

SAUCE FOR GOOSE AND GANDER.—The following Dover story is from the *American Union:*

When ——— was agent of the factories at Dover, a strict rule was adopted regarding late comers; the great gates were closed as the return bell ceased to ring, and the delinquents compelled to go through the counting-room passage, when a quarter day's time was deducted for their tardiness. Some of the late ones lived so far away that it was almost impossible to get back in time, and therefore they suffered.

The superintendent was a pious man, and was wont to exhort in the meetings, nightly held, where the factory people attended. On one occasion he was exhorting very earnestly and calling upon his hearers to improve their time.—"Come," said he, "at once; come while there is opportunity for salvation; come before the great and awful gates are closed against you. O, my friends, what will you do when those gates are closed?" "Go through the counting-room passage!" cried one from the rear. It was too much. All gravity was lost, and the appeal was a failure.

A MAIDEN'S "PSALM OF LIFE."—Tell us not in idle jingle "marriage is an empty dream," for the girl is dead that's single, and things are not what they seem. Life is real, life is earnest, single blessedness a fib; "Man thou art, to man returnest," has been spoken of the rib. Not enjoyment and not sorrow is our destined end or way, but to act that each to-morrow finds us nearer marriage day. Life is long and youth is fleeting, and our heart, though light and gay, still like pleasant drums are beating wedding marches all the way. In the world's broad field of battle, in the bivouac of life, be not like dumb driven cattle—be a heroine—a wife. Trust no future, howe'er pleasant, let the dead past bury its dead! act, act in the living present, heart within and hope ahead! Lives of married folks remind us we can live our lives as well, and departing leave behind us such examples as shall "tell;" such examples that another, wasting time in idle sport, forlorn unmarried brother, seeing, shall take heart and court. Let us, then, be up and doing, with a heart on triumph set; still contriving, still pursuing, and each one a husband get.

LAME CONCLUSION—A sore foot.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : : NOV. 4, 1869.

Meeting of County Committee.

The present system of conducting Delegate Elections and Nominating Conventions having been made the subject of complaint by those who talk about the existence of a "Ring," I request the members of the Democratic County Committee to meet at my office in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 6th day of December next, at 7 o'clock, p. m., to determine how and when the question of a change, if any, shall be submitted to the Democracy of Cambria county.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

The Virginia Senators.

The Legislature of Virginia, in pursuance of the reconstruction laws, some time since elected two gentlemen to represent the "Mother of States and of Statesmen" in the Senate of the United States. What manner of men they have been and are will be readily understood from the following telegraphic dispatch:

"Yesterday John F. Lewis, of Rockingham county, and John W. Johnson, of Washington county, were chosen as United States Senators from Virginia. Mr. Lewis was a Union man through the war, and as the candidate of the Walker party for Lieutenant Governor, he led his ticket by over two thousand votes. John W. Johnson is a native of Virginia, a nephew of Joseph E. Johnson, a lawyer by profession, a Union man through the war, and was appointed Judge of the Washington Circuit Court by General Canby. Both these gentlemen are closely identified with the welfare of the State they are called upon to represent, and will make able, honest and conscientious Senators."

These gentlemen are both conservatives and were both sound Union men during the war. That the Legislature of Virginia had a full and perfect right to elect them, and that they would be permitted to take their seats in the Senate, would seem to be a plain proposition. It is, however, now given out by Radical dispatches from Washington that Mr. Johnson is ineligible, for the reason that what are called his "political disabilities" have not been removed by a special act of Congress. That simply means that he is *not* a Radical, If he was, then there would not exist any "political disabilities" to be removed at the pleasure of a partisan Congress. Dr. Sharpe, who is a brother-in-law of the "Second Washington" and who now holds the office of Marshal of the District of Columbia, was a candidate against Mr. Johnson. If Sharpe had been made a Senator does any sane man dream that this absurd question about "political disabilities" would ever have been suggested? General Canby, the Military Governor of Virginia, appointed this same Mr. Johnson to a judgship in that State. Canby knew him and all his antecedents. What then becomes of all this ridiculous trash about his disabilities? If Johnson is ruled out of the Senate on any such flimsy pretext, it will afford another conclusive instance of the utter insincerity of the Radical leaders for a perfect restoration of good feeling between the North and the South.

Geary and the Attorney General.

If there ever was any evidence wanted of the character of John W. Geary for duplicity, as well as his aptitude for the lowest arts of the political demagogue, he has himself incontestably supplied it, as will abundantly be seen from the letter of Benjamin Harris Brewster, the late Attorney-General of the State, published with the rest of this remarkable correspondence in another portion of our paper. It is difficult to say, in view of all the facts, whether the Radical party, by re-electing Geary, incurred more signal disgrace than did the Democratic party in permitting the outrage to be perpetrated. The Democracy had it clearly in their own power to prevent such a humiliating result, and ought to be held responsible before the honest taxpayers of the State for not having done so. The victory was in their own hands, but for reasons not necessary or profitable in a political point of view now to discuss, or even refer to, it permitted it to be wrested from its legitimate grasp. That John W. Geary, in the strong but just language of one of his own organs, the Philadelphia *Post*, *"begins his second term a dishonored man,"* is proven by his own Attorney-General, as well as by Morrow B. Lowry, a Radical State Senator from the Erie district, and who is himself the warm personal and political friend of John W. Geary. It is a foul and blasting dishonor, that this ancient and honored Commonwealth should be thus disgraced in the person of her chief executive. Such a sorrowful spectacle of official treachery and dissimulation is unparalleled in the political history of the State, and ought to bring the blush of shame to the cheek of every man who from honest, but mistaken, notions cast his ballot for John W. Geary.

What man of any party will dare insinuate that Francis R. Shunk, William F. Johnson, William Bigler, or Andrew G. Curtin, would ever have *"stooped so low to conquer,"* or that either one of them would have so outraged all political decency and so basely prostituted his personal and official honor. To us and to the people of Cambria county, who know and understand the character of Geary, and especially to the Cambria county *volunteers* who served under him in the Mexican war, and who fully and accurately comprehend and appreciate his entire character, in all its sinuosities, his base and perfidious treatment of Benjamin H. Brewster, who was his warm personal and political friend, does not create the least surprise. *Unmitigated lying* and false representations by a public officer, *even by a Governor*, are not recognized by the laws of this Commonwealth as an impeachable offence. Nor is the sin of ingratitude punished with any legal penalty. Old King Lear's daughters proved false and ungrateful to him, just as Geary did to Brewster. The difference between Goneril and Regan, the daughters of King Lear, and John W. Geary, is, that the act of the former was *filial* ingratitude, while that of John W. Geary was and is *personal* and *political* treachery as well as *ingratitude*.

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child.

We will not pursue this disgusting subject any further, but will leave our readers to judge for themselves whether or not our remarks are justified by the facts as they are detailed in the correspondence, published elsewhere in our paper.

Some Blunders Corrected.

In the Harrisburg *Patriot* of Monday, Oct. 25th, appeared the following editorial:

The senior editor of this journal gratefully acknowledges the honorable mention of his connection with the late canvass, made by the Altoona *Vindicator*, Huntingdon *Monitor*, and other papers, but begs to say that without the efficient help of the true men of the counties placed under his charge, he could have done nothing, and that to them, rather than to him, belongs the credit of the gains exhibited in the returns of those counties. The democrats of Adams, Bedford, Blair, Cumberland, Dauphin, Franklin, Fulton, Huntingdon, Juniata, Lebanon, Mifflin, Perry, Somerset and York, have good reason to congratulate themselves on the results which they have achieved. We speak of these counties as constituting one of the divisions of the State, made to facilitate the late canvass, by the chairman of the Democratic State Committee. At the October election, last year, in this division, the radical majority was about 1,500, and at the November election Grant had 3,668; this year Packer has about 500 majority, showing a gain of 2,000 on the October election and of over 4,000 on the November election of last year. In the last legislature the division was represented by one democrat in the House and one in the Senate. In the next legislature it will be represented in the House by four democrats and in the Senate by two. This shows a gain of three democratic Representatives and one democratic Senator in the division. These are cheering results and should inspire us with renewed hope for the final redemption of the State from the domination of the radical party.

While it is not our intention either to detract from or under-estimate the services of the *Patriot* and its "senior editor" during the late political campaign, we nevertheless propose to correct a *few* palpable errors in the foregoing article. We would not take any notice of them if they had appeared in an *obscure* country journal, but as they had their origin in the *Patriot*, which claims to be the *central* organ of the party, they seem to us to demand a passing notice.

It is not correct that *"the division"* referred to by the *Patriot* was represented in the last legislature by *one* democrat in the House and *one* in the Senate. In the *last* House of Representatives there was *one* democrat from Adams, *one* from Cumberland and *two* from York, making *four* members, or *three* more than the *Patriot* accounts for. In the *last* Senate the democratic party of *"the division"* spoken of by the "senior editor" of the *Patriot*, was represented by Mr. Duncan, of the Franklin and Adams district, and by Mr. Miller, of the York and Cumberland district, thus making *two* democratic Senators, instead of *one* as the *Patriot* asserts. Nor is it true, as that paper claims, that "in the next legislature it (the said division) will be represented in the House by *four* democrats and in the Senate by *two*." In the *next* House "the division" will be represented by *one* from Adams, *one* from Cumberland, *two* from Franklin and Perry, *two* from York and *two* from the Huntingdon district, making *eight* members, instead of *four* according to the the *Patriot*. In the *next* Senate the democracy of "the division" alluded to will have *three* Senators, instead of *two* accounted for by the political arithmetic of the *Patriot*.

It will thus be seen that the "senior editor" of the *Patriot* does not claim for himself and his "division" the full mede of political honor to which they are honestly entitled. That he did his whole duty is evident from the results indicated above, and that the democracy of his "division" did their entire duty is equally plain.

And now will the "senior editor" of the *Patriot* inform us *who* had charge of the "division" embracing the counties of Luzerne and Schuylkill? As for Philadelphia, we know, or think we know, all about *that* "division." But we would like to be enlightened as to who had "charge" of those two *reliable* democratic counties, Luzerne and Schuylkill. We do not say anything about Carbon, which is Judge Packer's own county, for the reason that, according to the old adage, "a prophet has no honor in his own country."

THE elections in New York, Maryland, Massachusetts, Illinois, New Jersey, Alabama and Wisconsin, which were held on Tuesday of this week, passed off without much of a contest in either of the States, and the vote in all of them is reported to have been comparatively light. In New York Nelson, Dem., has been elected Secretary of State, leading Gen. Sigel, Rep., by from 12,000 to 15,000. The Democratic majority for Comptroller of the State Treasury in Maryland is put down at 25,000, and there is little doubt about it reaching those figures. In Massachusetts the radical candidate for Governor has been elected by a greatly reduced majority, as compared with the vote of 1867, while the legislature, although strongly Republican, is claimed by both the license men and prohibitionists, with the probabilities in favor of the former. Alabama has doubtless declared for the Democracy, but the majority, like the vote east, will probably be small. In Illinois an election was held for members to a Convention to amend the State Constitution. We have only seen the returns from Chicago, in which the citizens' ticket, composed of three democrats and four radicals, was elected by 5,000 majority. The Radical candidates for the State Senate and House of Representatives in New Jersey are reported as generally successful, while in Wisconsin the Radical State ticket is elected by a greatly reduced majority.

THE GEARY-BREWSTER SCANDAL.

Infamous Conduct of a Treacherous Governor.

LETTERS OF JOHN COVODE, M. B. LOWRY, BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER, L. WALN SMITH, ETC.

The following correspondence will throw some light on the conduct of Gov. Geary in the displacement of Attorney General B. H. Brewster in the appointment to that office of F. Carroll Brewster:

PHILADELPHIA, July 30, 1869.

Hon. B. H. Brewster:

DEAR SIR:—After a full and free consultation with our political associates, who are anxious to secure the election of our mutual friend, we have come to the conclusion that your resignation as Attorney-General would go a long ways to strengthen him and add to the prospects of election. I write thus freely because I know that you, like myself, have only the good of our party at stake. This position has not been taken hastily, or without the approval of the Governor, who authorizes me to write this letter.

Truly yours, JOHN COVODE,
Chairman State Central Committee.

LONG BRANCH, July 31, 1869.

To the Hon. John Covode, Chairman of the State Central Committee, Philad'a, Pa:

SIR:—I have your letter of July 30th, 1869. I decline to resign the office of Attorney-General at your request, or at the instance of, or on the decision of persons who are unnamed to me.

My course as Attorney-General has not been open to any criticism that merits such a request, and I will not submit to consent to an indignity that has been contrived by men that are hostile to me because I have served the party and the Governor with a fidelity that has frustrated their hostility to him and exposed their evil purposes.

I am, etc.,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

ERIE, August 13, 1869.

His Excellency Governor Geary:

DEAR SIR:—More than a month ago, I was informed that Brewster was to be sacrificed to appease McClure and Mann, on account of an old score, Cameron, on account of a new one, and Covode, because Brewster had decided against his right to a seat in Congress in the Foster contest.

I could not believe that you would consent to the sacrifice of so pure and devoted a friend at the instance of such a combination.

I wrote to you, and you replied that there was nothing whatever in the report.

Before I received the letter, however, I met you in Harrisburg, and you contemptuously scouted at and scorned the idea of asking Mr. Brewster's resignation.

Judge of my surprise this morning upon reading, in the *Observer*, Mr. Covode's letter of July 30, to Mr. Brewster.

In my humble judgment, a grave error has been committed.

Mr. Brewster's integrity and ability are elements too valuable to your administration to be thus treated. Still, if from any cause or from any purpose, you wanted his resignation, it should have been asked for by a different man, and in an altogether different way.

I do not know how Mr. Brewster may feel in regard to treatment that cannot be considered anything short of infamous; and yet, his treatment has not been so cruel as my own, if you authorized Mr. Covode to write such a letter, which I do not believe you could have done till I have better evidence than a newspaper article.

Very respectfully yours,
M. B. LOWRY.

[By Telegraph.]

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 26, 1869.

To Attorney-General Brewster:

The Committee do not deem it safe to make any appointments for you with General Geary; you will drive away several thousand votes from him, and we cannot have anything to do with a move that can only result in damage. Answer.

JOHN COVODE, Chairman.

Received at Franklin, Pa.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, PA., Oct. 21, 1869.

Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster, Attorney-General:

DEAR SIR:—You have on several occasions told me that whenever I might deem it to my interest or to the welfare of the Commonwealth, you would at once relinquish the office of "Attorney-General" into my hands. That time has now arrived, and I, therefore, respectfully and earnestly request that you immediately tender to me your resignation, to take effect without delay. Your compliance will much oblige.

Yours, etc., JOHN W. GEARY.

OFFICE OF ATTORNEY GENERAL,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct, 23, 1869.

To General John W. Geary, Governor of Pennsylvania:

SIR:—Yesterday Mr. Harmer handed to me your letter of the 21st of October. It requires my resignation "immediately and without delay," and assigns no cause for the request. It is a peremtory demand most unusual among gentlemen, and uncalled for in this particular case.

After my receipt in July last of the letter of Mr. Covode, made public in the columns of the daily press, in which he requested my resignation, and assumed to do so by your authority, you sent a special message to me by Mr. Lewis Waln Smith, Deputy Attorney General, desiring me not to regard his letter, and assuring me that it was unauthorized. Notwithstanding that, I felt a sense of wrong in your silence and neglect to make a public disclaimer of that letter, yet I submitted quietly for the sake of the party and its cause, knowing well that any agitation of the subject on my part would involve you and peril your election. This you applauded at Corry a fortnight ago, when, of your own accord, you came to see me, and when we last saw each other, and then you expressly said to me and Mr. Lowry, and, I believe to General Kane, that our relations were unchanged; to me you said that all of the action of Mr. Covode, in the letter before mentioned, and in a telegram sent by him to me, and which I exhibited to you, was unauthorized, and you then in severe terms condemned his conduct as brutal, and meriting punishment. You wished me to wait until after the election, when I might deal with these men who had put an affront on me. You then thanked me for the service I had rendered, and repeated your personal and official confidence in me and left me, making arrangements with me for an important official duty to be performed with you. To Mr. Cummings, who went to you, especially deputed me to confer with you on the subject about three weeks ago, you expressly iterated and reiterated your confidence in me, saying that you had no cause of complaint, and no wish to remove me or have me resign. The offer of my resignation, referred to in your letter, was frequently made by me, and others for me, and was always refused by you as hurtful to your prospects. It was made from motives of personal convenience; and to help your renomination and silence the calumnies of men who were your enemies. As an instance of your feelings towards whom I would recall to you your course in reference to Mr. Kemble, whom you told me you suspected of being a defaulter, and by your express direction had me send you twice an accountant from the city to verify your supposed discovery of his delinquencies, and against whom you said I should proceed as soon as you were re-elected.

Now you write to me demanding my resignation and assign no cause, but leave me open to imputations, to which I will not submit. I will not permit you, at the instance of a class you denounced to me as corrupt factionists, and one of whom you instructed me to prosecute, and after you have answered your own convenience and received my help, thus to evict me from a place I never sought and which you solicited me to accept, and which I have held with due respect to my public duty and my own honor.

After this course of duplicity or vacillation, to me it is indifferent which, serve with you I cannot and will not, and you may hold my office vacant, and fill it with whomsoever will be base and mean enough to run the risk of like treatment, or receive it as the price of some dishonorable bargain.

I am, sir, etc.,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER,
HARRISBURG, PA., Oct. 23, 1869.

Hon. Benjamin Harris Brewster, Philadelphia:

SIR:—Having failed to receive a prompt reply to my communication on the 21st inst., I have the honor to inform you that I have this day appointed Hon. F. Carrol Brewster, Attorney-General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, vice Benjamin Harris Brewster.

Hon. F. Carrol Brewster will at once assume the duties of his office,

Yours, etc., JOHN W. GEARY.
Governor of Pennsylvania.

On the 22d day of Oct., 1869, on my return from Harrisburg I called on Mr. Benjamin Harris Brewster, and he showed me a letter he had just received from Governor Geary, asking his resignation. He then drafted a reply, and on the 23d (Saturday), he gave it to me with directions to take it to Harrisburg and hand it to Governor Geary. I was too much indisposed to take the journey that day, and with his consent telegraphed to Governor Geary that I held the letter in reply, and would deliver it on Monday. LEWIS WALN SMITH.

Monday, October 25, 1869.

[Copy of Telegraph.]

OCTOBER, 23, 1869.

To Governor Geary, Harrisburg, Pa:

Mr. Brewster has requested me to deliver to you in person his reply to your letter to him. I will be up on Monday.

LEWIS WALN SMITH.
Deputy Attorney-General.

629 WALNUT STREET,
PHILADELPHIA, October 22, 1869.

To Lewis Waln Smith, Deputy-Attorney General, Commonw'h of Pennsylvania:

DEAR SIR:—Personal reasons, of which I spoke to you some time since, combined with occurrences of recent date, induce me to tender you my resignation as Deputy Attorney-General, to take effect on the 1st proximo, or as much sooner as my successor may be appointed. I am sir, with great respect and affection, yours truly,

LEWIS WALN SMITH.

OFFICE OF ATTORNEY-GENERAL,
PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 23, 1869.

To Lewis Waln Smith, Deputy Attorney General, Commonw'h of Pennsylvania:

DEAR SIR:—I accept of your resignation. The reasons given me and the occasion you allude to, all warrant your course.

To me you have ever been a generous, faithful friend, and to the public a dutiful, skilful and upright officer.

I too shall vacate my office. To hold it longer would be inadmissible.

Your Friend,
BENJAMIN HARRIS BREWSTER.

EXECUTIVE CHAMBER, HARRISBURG, PA.,
October 23, 1869.

Hon. F. Carol Brewster, Phila., Pa.:

SIR:—Placing the highest confidence in your friendship, ability and integrity as a man and as a lawyer, I have the honor to tender to you the position of Attorney-General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, vice Hon. Benjamin H. Brewster.

Should you determine to accept, I desire that you do so without delay, and notify me both by telegram and letter, and at once resume the duties of your office.

Very Respectfully,
[Signed] JOHN W. GEARY, Governor.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 25, 1869.

To His Excellency John W. Geary, Governo:

SIR:—Your favor of the 23d inst., tendering to me the position of Attorney-General of this Commonwealth, has been duly received.

I accept the appointment with many thanks for the honor conferred upon me and for the courteous terms in which you have been pleased to tender it. It shall be my earnest effort to discharge the duties of the office to the utmost of my ability.

With regard,
Very respectfully yours,
[Signed] F. CARROL BREWSTER.

Yesterday morning, the new appointee departed for Harrisburg, to consult with the Governor. To fill the vacancy on the Bench made by this appointment, the Governor has selected Edward M. PAXSON, Esq. Time will probably throw some light upon the motives which governed Mr. Geary in making this change.

PROFESSOR JAMES, State Geologist, has given an opinion concerning the wonder discovered at Cordiff, Onandaga county. He writes:

There can be but one opinion about it. I think it is a statue cut in gypsum and intended to represent a human form of colossal size in a recumbent posture. As to its source or origin I cannot conjecture. It is worn and dissolved by water in a degree that indicates long inhumation, and it was covered by an alluvial deposit of three feet or more in depth. The sculpture is of a high order and very different from those of Central America.

So the mystery is deeper than ever. Who produced this "sculpture of high order," is a question for the curious, and may bear directly on the other question; what race preceded the present one on this continent?

NEWS NOTINGS.—It is said that seventy men control the thirty thousand miners in this State.——Kate Murphy, the champion jumpist, turns out to be a man.——A train on the Erie railroad, laden with petroleum, cotton and tobacco, caught fire on Monday morning last, and six freight and eight oil cars, with all their contents, were totally destroyed, and a brakesman named James Rourke, of Lackawaxen, Pa., was literally roasted to death.——Ex-President Johnson's friends still hope to make him the Senator from Tennessee.

THE LATEST HORROR.

BURNING OF A MISSISSIPPI STEAMBOAT AND LOSS OF OVER TWO HUNDRED LIVES.

[Dispatch to the Phila. Evening Herald.]

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 28.—At an early hour this morning vague rumors were afloat on the streets and along the levees of the disaster to the steamer Stonewall, which left this city Tuesday night. Then came an additional report that she had been burned to the water's edge; and, lastly, came the direful information that, of the two hundred and fifty passengers with which she left this port, only fifty have been saved. As horror piled upon horror, faces which at first but showed the natural anxiety to hear from an accident thought to be attended with little or no loss of life, became fright-stricken. Conversation was carried on in whispers. Every additional particular but added to the frightfulness of the disaster. There was no exageration possible. It was a calamity unparallelled in the history of river navigation.

The Stonewall was a magnificent river steamer of about nine hundred tons; was valued at $45,000; was owned by Captain John Shaw, her commander, and by Dennis Long, of Louisville. She left this city on Tuesday evening for New Orleans, loaded down to her guards with about eight hundred tons of freight and two hundred and seventy head of cattle. She took forty cabin passengers, and had a crew of about sixty. Captain Thomas Scott had command.

She swung out into the dark muddy waters on Tuesday night and proceeded quietly on her journey until about half-past six o'clock Wednesday night, when suddenly from the forward deck a clear, shrill voice pealed out the dreadful cry of "Fire!"

Contrary to special orders, some of the deck passengers, wishing to enjoy a game of cards, had hidden behind some bales of hay with a candle. Accounts conflict as to the particular manner of ignition. Some assert that the candle was left behind the hay by the players after they had finished their game, that the candle burned down and set the hay on fire; while other accounts state that the fire got under headway while they were playing. Any way, a "quiet game of cards has been played on a Mississippi steamer at a cost of two hundred human lives

When the dreadful cry rang through the steamer, and was taken up and repeated from mouth to mouth, a scene of the wildest excitement ensued, which probably lasted for a minute. Then came reflection, coolness, and presence of mind, which under the circumstances, were most remarkable. Captain Scott immediately, upon ascertaining that the steamer was on fire, ordered the pilot to head her for the shore. But the pilot was nervous and excited. Instead of running near the shore he grounded the vessel on a bar which did not reach to the shore.

When the boat struck the bar and became fast it was found that there was six feet of water on each side of the steamer, the bow only projecting on the bar for a few feet. A number were assisted to gain the bar, which was two or three feet deep, and they proceeded along the bar toward the shore, when the first suddenly sank, when but a slight distance from the steamer, and it was found that the bar only ran a short distance, and that a considerable interval still separated them from the shore.

When these facts became known a scene of the wildest confusion and terror ensued. Strong men, who up to this time had remained cool, collected, and calm, now became pale, nervous, and excited. The women and children fear-stricken before, were now doubly so. Death stared them in the face. Before them was a glowing furnace; behind them the cold, dark waters of the Mississippi.

The flames spread with great rapidity. Scores of men sprang into the water and attempted to reach the shore by swimming. Nearly all of these were lost. Every conceivable object that could be obtained was thrown into the water, and to these the passengers clung with all the tenacity of life.

At 9 o'clock, the steamer Belle Memphis, Captain Crane, on her way to St. Louis, reached the scene during the fire, and picked up a number from the water. The pilot, engineer, stoker, carpenter, and forty-four passengers are known to be saved.

The captain, the clerks, and other officers, the deck hands, and about one hundred and fifty passengers were lost, and also the cattle and other freight on board. A number of persons died after making the shore from exposure in the water. There was no explosion.

Nearly all the women and children were lost, most of them being burned to death, though this is denied by some and affirmed by others.

The engineer states that all the lost were drowned; none were burned.

But one yawl was seen and that was taken possession of by some deck passengers. No other life boat or life preservers were on board.

The conduct of the officers and passengers is said to have been heroic. Such an appalling scene has not been witnessed on the Mississipi for many years. The saved were kindly cared for by the Belle Memphis, and were carried to St. Louis.

Captain Scott was last seen floating down on a spar.

Charles Williams, a deck hand, threw overboard a bale of hay and drifted on it to stern of the boat, where he encountered the boat's yawl and six men and a woman in it. He was taken on board, but having no oars they could not stem the current. Williams and the woman were then put ashore, after which the yawl was carried away down stream and seen no more.

The conflagration being seen at Neely's Landing, an effort was made to render assistance. One man with a skiff rescued sixteen persons.

A gallant gentleman from Paducah, Ky., swam ashore with a lady on his back, and then returned for her child, being nearly drowned on returning by a drowning man whose grasp he was compelled to shake off.

George W. Fulton, the chief engineer, attempted to swim ashore; but coming in contact with a number of mules, he swam to and climbed on the wheel of the boat. While there the steam pipe burst and the wheel revolved three times. He clung to it, however, and was finally taken ashore in a skiff.

THE Louisville *Courier Journal* pronounces the Stonewall horror on the Mississippi "the result of criminal carelessness." In the first place, the boat was loaded in gross violation of the law. In the next place, the fire was communicated by gamblers on board. Then there was but one yawl, and in other respects not the usual or required provision for safety. Says the *Courier-Journal*: "This is an occurrence which cannot be attributed to a mysterious Providence. There can be no doubt that it was wholly a human affair, and it is peculiarly one of those occurrences in which it cannot be said that there is nobody to blame. Somebody must answer for this terrible crime; somehas swept over two hundred souls into eternity with little more than a moments warnnig."

AN iron mine was recently discovered in Northampton county, and was sold almost immediately for $20,000.

Geary and Brewster.

The Philadelphia *Post*, a leading radical paper, speaks thus of the Geary and Brewster imbroglio:

"Governor Geary is secure in his office for three years, but he begins his second term a dishonored man. He earned long ago the distrust of his party, and his re-election by a majority thousands less than that of Judge Williams, was due only to the necessity of defeating Packer. Yet so general was the want of faith in his word and his ability, that many Republican papers could not give him personally any support; while others, like the *Evening Telegraph*, openly accused him of falsehood, corruption, and unfathomable meanness. We are sorry to say this, but Governor Geary has compelled it. To be silent now would be to become his accomplice. He has made his bargain and may profit by it. The mere change of one man for another is not the question. The crime is not that Mr. Brewster is removed, for that might have been honorably effected, but that Geary accomplished his object in a cowardly and deceitful manner. The crime is that he has surrendered his administration to the worst men in the party—to them he must henceforth look for the support which he has hitherto had from men of honor and sincerity. He has disgraced the office he holds and the State, and hereafter he must be watched as no Governor of Pennsylvania has been before."

JUDGE BREWSTER AND THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

It is now charged that Judge F. Carol Brewster was promised the Attorney-Generalship as a reward for his decision in the contested election case, a charge which takes some color from the notorious fact that he was the candidate of the men who compelled Geary to remove his predecessor. The Democratic papers of New York and Philadelphia asserted, *before Attorney General Brewster was removed*, that one of the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas was to be appointed in his stead as a reward for political services.

Now we find that the last act of Judge Brewster on the bench was to stretch his authority to the utmost to secure Mr. Gibbons in office, Judge Peirce was to hold the court on Monday, but before he had taken his seat Judge Brewster appeared, and Mr. Gibbons was sworn in as District Attorney. At this time Judge Brewster had already accepted the office of Attorney-General from Geary. His interference was indecent.

Mr. Sheppard, when it was decided by the Court that he was defeated in the election, gave notice that he should appeal to the Supreme Court, but in the meanwhile retired, with the request that Mr. Gibbons should succeed him. This was honorably done. But we cannot but think that Judge Brewster was in a suspicious hurry to swear Mr. Gibbons in, and would have saved himself much censure if he had left the matter entirely with Judge Peirce.

WHO ARE GEARY'S MASTERS?

Up to within three weeks of the election, Messrs. M'Clure and Kemble were Geary's enemies, and openly boasted that they would defeat him. Their enmity was well known in all political circles to be savage and unrelenting, and it was aimed at Geary principally, because Attorney-General Brewster had been the means of baffling their designs upon the Judicial, City and State administration.

About three weeks before the election they changed their tactics. Geary was to be supported and elected. Four thousand voters, who were claimed to be in the keeping of the triumvirate, were to be led to the polls to vote for him. At the same time these gentlemen boasted that the Attorney-General would be removed.

Thus, as the price of the votes these men control, the Governor meanly yielded to a peremptory demand from beaten Philadelphia politicians that the man who had baffled their evil designs should be turned out of the office he had used to protect the public interest.

Col. Fitzgerald claims to be the first man to discover Gov. Geary's untruthfulness. We believe he is right. His paper constantly and consistently denounced the Governor at a time when the majority of Republicans could not believe that the Governor could say one thing and do another. The Colonel may congratulate himself on his foresight, and the public will henceforth pay more respect to his warnings. Had his advice been taken in 1868 the State would have been spared this disgrace.

The Stonewall Horror--Matters Worse than First Reported.

The full and terrible details of the burning on the Mississippi river, last week, of the steamboat Stonewall, reveal even a more horrible tale than did the previous account by telegraph. It is now known that when the fire broke out it could have been extinguished by a single bucketful of water, but there was not a bucket on the boat, and by the time the hose was brought into service the flames had gained such headway that the effect of the small stream of water was to feed rather than suppress them. Then, too, there was a lack of boats; and, but for the timely advent of a skiff, it is doubtful whether any of the passengers would have been left to tell the tale, except, perhaps, a few who might have been able to swim to shore despite the crowds of human beings, horses and mules which filled the water.

The wreck was still burning on Saturday. None of the cargo in the hold was injured, but it was fast disappearing among the thieves. Several persons were picked up alive further down the river on that day. The number of dead bodies recovered at last accounts is put down at 65.

It is stated that while several men from the burning steamer were struggling for possession of a bale of hay in the river, one killed another with a knife. All of them are supposed to have been lost.

By acts of Congress a passenger steamer cannot be licensed or enrolled unless the local steamboat inspector of the district is satisfied that she is fully equipped with life-boats, life preservers, axes, buckets, etc. If the Stonewall was properly equipped, where were the boats and life preservers when she was burning? If she was not so equipped, who licensed her? These are significant questions, and they demand answers. Further, it is interesting to learn the standard of captainship in a passenger steamboat when open lights are allowed in any other part of a vessel than the cabin.

"ONWARD! RIGHT ONWARD!
Into the Valley of Death,
Rode the six hundred."

But larger by hundreds multiplied into millions than the doomed band in Tennyson's poem, is the great cavalcade riding to swift destruction, and hugging the miseries of death on the way, by suffering wilfully from that scourge, Fever and Ague, or Chills and Fever, and other kindred diseases, when by using MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS their disease can be effectually conquered. This complaint is common and dangerous, and untold thousands are exposed to it. MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS is a certain cure for it and an equally powerful PREVENTATIVE. If used regularly as a tonic it will ward off this and other diseases. Use it in time—delays are dangerous. Sold by all druggists. Price one dollar per bottle.

GEORGE BULLARD, a fireman on the Pennsylvania railroad, jumped from his engine, near Lancaster, on Thursday morning last, and was knocked down and killed by a train moving in an opposite direction.

NEW GOODS! NEW STYLES! NEW PRICES!

GRAND OPENING
OF
FALL GOODS
AND A
GREAT FALL IN PRICES

EVERYTHING NEW!
EVERYTHING IN STYLE!
EVERYTHING CHEAP

LADIES' DRESS GOODS
OF
POPLINS,
CASHMERE PLAIDS,
ALPACCA PLAIDS,
MERINOES,
COBURGS,
DELAINES,
CALICOES AND
PLAID FLANNELS,
ALL NW AND PRETTY STYLES.

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST
STOCK OF
CLOTHING
Ever brought to Ebensburg!
Made up in Suits to sell at from
$8 TO $30 PER SUIT.

HATS, CAPS AND BONNETS,
FALL AND WINTER CAPS AND BONNETS,
FOR MEN AND BOYS.
SHOES { FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN } SHOES

A FULL STOCK OF
Everything Wanted by Everybody
and all offered for sale
Cheap for Cash or Country Produce
—AT—
V. S. BARKER'S
Cheap CASH Store,
EBENSBURG, PA.

GO! AND SEE! AND PRICE!! AND BUY!!! GO!

EBENSBURG
DRUG AND BOOK STORE.

HAVING recently enlarged our store we are now prepared to sell at a reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Leon's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essence Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.;

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Letter, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and School Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞ We have added to our stock a large FINE JEWELRY, to which we would call the attention of the Ladies.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.

Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LEMMON & MURRAY.

July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

NEW MERCANTILE FIRM
IN EBENSBURG!

EDWARD ROBERTS hereby gives notice to his old friends and customers that, on the first day of July, inst., he admitted his son, GEORGE H. ROBERTS, into full partnership with him in the mercantile business in Ebensburg, and that hereafter the firm name will be EDWARD ROBERTS & SON.

Our stock will embrace everything in the Fancy and Staple Dry Goods line, Groceries of all kinds, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, and the latest styles and of all qualities, a full line of Hardware, Queensware, &c., and in fact every article to be found in a well regulated country store.

☞ Having enjoyed a successful and prosperous experience of more than twenty years in business at this place, and having completed a spacious edifice on High street and increased my facilities for supplying my friends at all times and at the lowest prices with the best articles in the market, I confidently appeal to those who have so generously given me their confidence and support in the past to extend the same measure of patronage towards the new firm. EDWARD ROBERTS.

Ebensburg, July 15, 1869. tf.

DISSOLUTION.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the LUMBER BUSINESS has been this day dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm have been left with Owen Cunningham for settlement.

F. BEARER,
OWEN CUNNINGHAM.

Ebensburg, August 24, 1869.

PARTNERSHIP.—The Lumber business will hereafter be conducted by the firm of Cunningham & Stonebeck, who will be prepared at all times to fill orders for Pine, Ash, Cherry, Linn and Pine Lumber, Scantling and Shaved Shingles, and will purchase all kinds of Lumber at the highest market price for cash.

CUNNINGHAM & STONEBECK.

MONEY WANTED!—Having largely purchased my Fall stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods, and being in need of money to meet my bills, I earnestly request all persons knowing themselves indebted to me to call on one and settle their respective accounts. Those attending to this they will confer a favor which I shall be duly grateful.

ANN DOUGHERTY.

Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1869.-3t.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : NO.V 4, 1869.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Persons intending to teach school, should, if possible, spend one term at the *Normal School*, at Edinboro. It will prove of great value to them.

Local Phunings and Penchings — Indian summer is with us at last, to remain we trust during the present month at least.

The well written and interesting communication of "W. L. A." came too late for publication this week.

A new mail route has been established between Carrolltown and Fallen Timber, and henceforth the people at the various points along the new route will receive their mail matter on Thursday of each week.

Our religious convictions induced us to keep holyday on Monday, and the *spiritual* convictions of one of our hands induced him to keep away from the office on Wednesday, and the result is that our paper is one day behind time this week.

Among the new goods received by Messrs. Lemmon & Murray will be found an ample supply of drugs, books, stationery, etc., which people needing such articles will do well to buy. The stock is the largest and finest ever received at that popular depot.

While making stakes for a lumber car, on Friday last, Mr. F. A. Barker of this place made a *mistake* and struck his left foot with the blade of the axe, cutting an ugly gash in the instep, but one which we are glad to say is not likely to result in permanent injury to the foot.

W. H. Schwartz, Esq., at one time local editor of the Altoona *Vindicator*, has resigned the position of teacher of one of the public schools of that city for the purpose of taking charge of the editorial department of the Beaver *Local*. Mr. S is an intelligent man and ready writer, and we trust he will meet with abundant success in his new location.

A little daughter of Mr. Wm. M. Jones, of this place, was severely scalded on the head, face and neck on Monday last. Her mother was in the act of removing a kettle of apple butter from the cooking stove when the handle of the kettle gave way, precipitating a portion of the boiling contents upon the head of the child, with the result stated. Although painful, the little girl's injuries are not serious, and we are pleased to learn that she is doing well.

Work on the tower of new Catholic church in this place has been discontinued until next spring. In the interior but little remains to be done to render it fit for occupancy, except to put in the pews, which will require but a short time, as very elegant ones, of the most approved design and ready made, have been purchased in Allegheny city and will doubtless be in position before the dedication of this fine church edifice on Sunday week next.

In Huntingdon, on Monday night of last week, a difficulty occurred between two young men named Howard Crewitt and Miles Hampson, during the progress of which the former struck the latter on the head, it is alleged, with some heavy instrument, producing a compound fracture of the skull, from the effects of which he died on Wednesday afternoon following. Crewitt was taken in custody, but on Saturday he was released by Judge Taylor on $5,000 bail to appear and answer at the next term of Court.

Most of our readers have doubtless heard of the chap who repeated a certain apochryphal story so often that he got at last to believe it was true himself, altho' he failed to convince any one else of its truth. Much in the same state of mind may be the editor in this county who has had standing at the *head* of his local department for a long time past the declaration that his paper has the largest circulation and contains more reading matter that any other paper published in the county. We *know* the first assertion to be mere buncombe, and no man believes the last one who has ever compared the *Freeman* with the paper in question.

Mr. John Porter, of Susquehanna township, this county, who for some time past has discharged the duties of Assessor of the United States Internal revenue tax, had his official head decapitated one day last week by Boutwell, the Secretary of the Treasury, and Delano, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, who have appointed Evan R. Morgan, of Cambria township, as his successor. Although Porter has been heretofore regarded as the "*war horse*" of the republican party in his own bailiwick, it is very evident that the authorities at Washington, as well as the radical leaders of this county, do not regard him as belonging to the pure "*Morgon stock.*"

Out and In.—On Friday last, in consequence of the expiration of his term of office, John Ferguson, Esq., of Blacklick township, retired from the position of County Commissioner, which he has held for the past three years, and Jas. E. Neason, Esq., of Clearfield township, was duly qualified as a member of the Board, which now consists of Messrs. John A. Kennedy, Maurice M'Namara and James E. Neason. In announcing the retirement of Mr. Ferguson we deem it a simple act of justice to say that as a public officer he has given universal satisfaction, and bears with him to private life the good wishes of all who knew him and appreciated him for his intelligence, faithfulness and kind and obliging disposition. No more perfect gentleman ever served the people in any capacity. That his successor will prove as meritorious an officer and as faithful a guardian of the public interests, there cannot be a shadow of doubt, as he is a gentleman of intelligence and possesses all the commendable qualities requisite for a popular and honest officer.

On the same day the new Board re-appointed Mr. Thos. Glass Secretary and Wm. H. Sechler, Esq., council to the Board, and selected Mr. William Doran, of Summerhill township, as Mercantile Appraiser for the ensuing year—all of which appointments we consider worthy to have been made.

In Limbo.—The right man, and probably the right women, have got into the right place at last. A traveling mountebank who sells under the high-sounding name of Signor Rubini, and who has been peculiarly successful in cutting his printing and hotel bills in nearly all the towns he has visited, was brought here on Tuesday night from Johnstown, in company with his two female affinities, Eliza Rubini and Kate Winters, and lodged in jail on the charge of committing an aggravated assault and battery upon the person of Constable A. B. Davis, of that place. It seems that officer Davis was empowered to attach the goods and chattels of the said Rubini in satisfaction for a boarding bill which the party proposed to leave unpaid as a memento of their visit to Johnstown, and in pursuance of that duty he levied on some articles claimed by the woman Winters, and the result was that the parties not only resisted the officer of the law, but gave him a severe beating, and for that offence they are now in jail and will doubtless receive the punishment due to their transgression. As this is the place for hard Winters, one of the offenders at least will doubtless feel at home in the safe if not pleasant quarters provided for the accommodation of the belligerent trio.

List of Jurors.—The following persons have been drawn to serve as Grand and Traverse Jurors at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on Monday, Dec. 6th:

Grand Jurors.

John Ryan, Foreman, Cambria Borough.
Allegheny Township—John Douglass, M. Cooper.
Blacklick Township—Jacob Wagner.
Carrolltown Borough—N. Nagle.
Carroll Township—Joseph Eckenrode, Peter Hoover.
Cambria Township—Alexander M'Vicker, David Tudor.
Chest Springs Borough—M. D. Wagner.
Chest Township—Philip Miller.
Clearfield Township—Mathew Ivory.
Ebensburg Borough—Johnston Moore.
Franklin Borough—Samuel Klinefelter.
Johnstown—Thomas Jennings, F. R. Flick.
Millville Borough—Wm. B. Hess.
Richland Township—William Gearhart.
Susquehanna Township—John Westover.
Taylor Township—Christian Good.
Yoder Township—Henry Howard, William Constable, Levi Edwards.

Traverse Jurors—First Week.

Allegheny Twp.—Lewis Burgoon, John Stephens, John C. Bradley, Francis Cooper.—Blacklick Twp.—Charles Farbaugh, George W. Empfield, James Bracken. Carroll Twp.—Joseph Lantzy. Conemaugh Bor.—Jacob Sheets. Conemaugh Twp.—George Wissinger, Joseph Snyder. Cambria Bor.—Thomas Benson, John Sheehan. Croyle Twp.—David Lamb. Clearfield Twp.—John Gibbons. Ebensburg Bor.—Richard Jones. East Conemaugh Bor.—A. G. Crooks. Franklin Bor.—David A. Berkeypile, Daniel W. Cobaugh. Johnstown—L. B Cohick, James Williams, Westley Green, John Beam. Jackson Twp.—Alfred Constable, Archie Finley, Henry Rager Millville Bor.—Edw C. Meldron, John Kratzer, David Butler. Munster Twp.—Jas. Noon, Pat'k Conway. Richland Twp.—Em'l Weaver, Jas. Costlow. Susquehanna Twp.—Jacob Johnston, G. W. Lloyd, John M. Weakland, John Bearer, Henry Miller. Summerhill Twp.—Philip Biter, Benjamin Noon, Martin Pringle, William A. Skelly. Summitville Bor.—John E Storm, James Johnston. Taylor Twp.—Daniel W. Angus. Wilmore Bor.—Ephraim Crum Washington Twp.—Michael Brawley, M. M. Adams.

Traverse Jurors—Second Week.

Allegheny Twp.—Patrick Braniff. Carrolltown Bor.—Jos. Behe. Carroll Twp.—Em'l Dishart, James Cain, jr., Henry Byrne. Conemaugh Bor.—John Campbell, David Kopelin, Isaac Berlin, B F. Cover. Conemaugh Twp.—George W. Knowlton, Jacob Wertz. Cambria Bor.—Edward Howe. Cambria Twp.—Ebenezer Davis. Chest Twp.—John Earhart, James M'Ance. Croyle Twp.—John Knepper, jr. Clearfield Twp.—Francis Hoover, Charles M'Mullin, Lewis Carle. Ebensburg Bor.—George J. Rodgers. Franklin Bor.—Hiram Riblett. Gallitzin Twp.—Thomas Will, jr. Johnstown Bor.—Jacob Hamilton, John Fredericks, sr., John Decker, John Hill, Jos Erie. Loretto Bor.—George Yinger. Munster Twp.—Samuel O'Hara, Patrick Storm. Richland Twp.—Isaac Reighard, Moses B Miller. Susquehanna Twp.—Hiram Fritz. Jacob Luther, jr. Summerhill Twp.—Martin Ward, Michael Bracken, John Farren, jr. Summitville Bor—William M'Connell. Taylor Twp.—Jas. Dick, E. hraim Coughnour, Abraham Angus. Washington Twp—Fred'k Feigle, John H. Keunedy, James Conrad. Wilmore Bor.—Neal Dugan. Yoder Twp—Elias Crissman, sr., Jacob Beckley.

Still They Come.—We have received another present from Mr. F. W. Hay, stove and tinware dealer, Johnstown, and this time it comes in shape of a one dollar greenback, which we are instructed to invest in a thanksgiving turkey—and nothing else. It is proper here to say that Mr. Hay is the *only* man in Southern Cambria who sells Spear's Anti-Dust Parlor Stove—the only heating stove which people who appreciate comfort and cleanliness think of buying—and purchasers should see that "Anti-Dust" is printed on the stove they do buy, for there are dealers who do not scruple to represent the common parlor stoves they sell as anti-dust stoves. This has been done in Johnstown, and purchasers have thereby been deceived. No man sells the real Anti-Dust Stove in Johnstown except F. W. Hay, Washington street. He has the Anti-Dust Cook Stoves also, and will warrant what he sells to be such. And now the question is, who is going to furnish the turkey and take the dollar?

But that ain't the only present, for Hay & Brother, No. 194 Washington street, having in view our temporal welfare, have sent us a coffee and a tea canister and a dredging box—all of Japanned ware and bright as a new dollar. Such articles are always in season, and remind us that Hay & Brother keep a full assortment of heating and cooking stoves, as well as tinware and notions of various kinds in great profusion. They are clever men, and deserve a liberal share of public patronage. Eave spouting put up at any time desired on the most reasonable terms. Cook and parlor stoves, stove-pipe, and all other accompanying apparatus, always on hand.

Visitors.—Mr. J. Frank Condon, at one time Superintendent of the Common Schools of this county, has been in our town for several days past in pursuance of his duties as special agent for the American Life Insurance Company. No man of family should hesitate to have his life insured, and no better company for that purpose exists anywhere than the one represented by Mr. Condon, who is a gentleman worthy of implicit confidence.

On Friday last we had the pleasure of a brief visit from Mr. Dan. Kearney, of Altoona, one of the most popular passenger conductors and true hearted gentlemen in the employ of the Pa. R. R. Co. He came with kindly greetings on his tongue, a pleasant smile upon his lips, and a welcome greenback in his hand with which to renew his subscription to the *Freeman*. Such friends as Mr. K. are worthy of benediction.

On Tuesday another esteemed friend in the person of Mr. P. J. Mulvehill, of Indiana county, illuminated our sanctum with the light of his genial countenance. And he "saw" Mr. Kearney and went one better, for notwithstanding the year for which he had already paid has not yet expired, he "socked up" the greenbacks for another year, or until February, 1871. We thank him for this manifestation of confidence, and only wish that many nearer home would be induced by his generous example to pay us at least what they already owe us.

Found—On High street, a few days since, a very handsome portmonai, with ivory sides, containing a considerable sum of money. The owner is requested to call at the Ebensburg Flour Depot, where all kinds of groceries and provisions, fresh and palatable, are constantly being sold at prices a little lower than other dealer is selling at. People who didn't lose their pocket-books are also specially invited to call at Oatman's popular cheap store, where the ready money never fails to secure extraordinary bargains in the best brands of flour and the choicest grades of fresh groceries. Oatman keeps what every family needs and permits no man to undersell him. Go and see if this ain't true to the letter.

Our Sidewalks.—Many of the sidewalks in town are in a dilapidated condition, but the sidewalk leading to the cheap store of R. R. Davis, in the East Ward, is not only one of the best in town, but if you travel it until you get to the above store, and then go in and buy what you want, you will be sure to get as good bargains and as fine goods as can be found anywhere.

Local Correspondence.

Johnstown, Nov. 1, 1869.

Dear Freeman—Squaw winter is here in earnest, and the ground is frozen as solid as marble. Indian summer will come yet, if we are to have any this year. Look out, though, for a hard winter in 1870,

Ghosts.

Milton says that "millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep," and another poet says that there is a time when "ghosts, wandering here and there, troop home to church yards." For two years past a ghost has been troubling the good people of Johnstown and vicinity. It was first seen in Millville about two years ago. After that it was seen in the 5th Ward, Johnstown by two ladies, who discribe it as having immense proportions. It made its appearance in the 6th Ward on Saturday night, the 23, ult., and was distinctly seen emerging from an alley by the school house to Dibert street, where it halted stone still. They say that it was higher than the school house fence, was a white streak, without feet or head, except that it had *chullers* like a turkey gobler. Can it be the ghost of Kickneepawling come back to assert his right to the old hunting grounds? And did the late victory of the Athletics disturb his equinimity? We leave the solution to the curious.

Franklin Borough.

This borough is flourishing. The school directors have employed a live teacher in the person of Henry Ely, who will teach both a day and night school. They have furnished their schools (two in number) with new books, and they look for and will have a better school session than they ever had before.

East Conemaugh.

If people tell the truth the furnace at East Conemaugh, which was purchased some eight months ago by the Cambria Iron Company, is put in blast again, and will henceforth be run vigorously. A passenger car has been put on their railroad and will run up every morning with hands and down every evening, conveying workmen to and from the place. The Company have a track now from East Conemaugh *via* Coopersdale, a distance of six miles. The passenger car will run the entire distance.

M. E. Church.

The dedication of the M. E. Church proved a grand affair. The audience was very large. About eight thousand dollars were raised by subscription, which will pay off the debt. The entire cost of the building was $65,000.

Temperance.

Elder D. M. Kinter preached a sensible sermon on temperance, in the Disciples church last Sunday. He stated, very truly, that there was intemperance in more things than drinking. There was intemperance in eating, in dress, in exposure to cold, in vanity, in pride, and in a thousand other things. His sermon was not a *rehash* of the old temperance lectures, whose chief statement was that thirty thousand persons in the United States died annually from intemperance. If this were true it proves nothing, for as one hundred thousand die annually, the odd *seventy thousand* must *die* from *temperance*, especially the children, who are fifty per cent. of all the rest.

Anecdote.

This reasoning reminds me of an anecdote. A sturdy old farmer told a sailor that he should abandon the ocean, for said he, "Your father, grandfather, and great-grandfather all died on the ocean." The sailor replied, "Here, for the same reason, you ought to abandon the land." "Why?" asked the farmer. "Because," said the sailor, "your father, grandfather, and great-grandfather all died on the land." Be temperate in all things, especially in the use of liquors!

A Present.

We were made the recipient of a bushel of apples the other day by a man who doesn't take the papers. Now, if *we* got a bushel of apples from a man who doesn't doesn't take the papers, by a system of reasoning which logicians call *a fortiori*, how much more should some one who does take the paper present you with?

About Town.

T. J. Chapman, Esq., County Superintendent, paid us a flying visit last week, looking hearty. He was visiting schools and holding a final examination for the south of the county.

The Catholic Parsonage.

This building is now finished in the very best style and is inhabited by Father Garvy, than whom there does not live a more worthy and exemplary man. The building is located on Jackson street, just beside the St. John's Catholic church, and is built according to the most approved style of modern architecture. We hope Father Garvey may be its tenant for many years.

Statuous.

That statue that was dug up in the State of New York was the statue of the man who engraved the plates which Joe Smith, the Mormon, found; and finding it there is not remarkable when we consider that the Garden of Eden was located in north-western Pennsylvania, now called Edinboro. There is yet a remnant of *Paradise* in Jefferson county, called the Paradise settlement, and if we may judge from the doings of the last legislature, the tower of Babel was located on Capitol Hill, just west of the State Arsenal.

Rob Roy.

Summerhill Twp., Nov. 1, 1869.

Friend Mae—Fearing lest my pen should gather rust for want of use, I have resolved to employ it a little with a view to let you know something about matters and affairs transpiring hereabouts.

Since writing before we haven't had much of a variety of anything except weather, of which, between bad and indifferent, we have had as much if not more than any other locality; and I prophecy that we will have another "spell of weather" pretty shortly.

Those religious exercises peculiar to the Catholic faith, and known as the Jubilee and Forty Hours' Devotion, commenced at St. Bartholomew's church, Wilmore, on yesterday week and closed on Wednesday last,—The zealous pastor of the congregation, Rev. Peter Brown, was assisted by Fathers Garvey and Gregory, of Johnstown, in dispensing those graces which flow so abundantly to the devout members of that church thro' the channel of these devotional and holy exercises. I am glad to announce that the season of grace has been productive of good results, inasmuch as the faithful have been made better and many of the lukewarm have been reclaimed from their indifferentism and led into the path of religious duty.

As I intimated in my former communication, the matrimonial mania in this locality continues unabated. It *Grew* out of a repugnance on part of several of our young people for that state of life ironically termed "single blessedness," and so widespread has the disaffection become that I *Donahoe* does not abhor the solitude of bachelor existence, nor who *Egan* does not relish the comforts of home and the ministering attentions of a loved and loving companion.

We have been blessed with a bountiful harvest this year, and our granaries being well filled with the products of a fertile land, all that now engrosses the thoughts of the youthful among us is the bright anticipations of the enjoyments in store for them the coming winter. The realization of their placsant anticipations, however, depends much upon the vagaries of the weather, for with our roads blockaded with snow, as they were during the last two winters, there would not bo much opportunity for the bells to jingle and the sexes to commingle, unless under great disadvantages.

The *pseudonym* which I have adopted appears rather sterile to those who understand its meaning, but as it suits my present condition in life, and, considering my want of popularity among the gentler sex, is likely to suit for some time to come, I beg leave to sign myself, as heretofore,

Yours, respectfully, Soltero.

Carrolltown, Nov. 1, 1869.

Dear Freeman—A few weeks ago I noticed the death of Mrs. Buck, daughter of John Flick, Esq., of Carroll township, and now it is my sorrowful duty to chronicle the demise of her mother, which occurred this morning. Mrs Elizabeth Flick had resided in the vicinity of this place during the greater part of her lifetime, and was universally esteemed by her neighbors and acquaintances. In all the various relations of wife, mother, neighbor and friend she was faithful to her duties, and at the age of forty-eight the measure of her salvation was filled, and she has been called to her reward. She leaves a family of ten children to mourn the loss of their dearest errthly friend. On Saturday last Mrs. George Weakland, a resident of Carroll township, also departed this life. May they both rest in peace.

Our community is now undergoing a course of penitential sprouts. The Forty Hours' Devotion and the Jubilee commenced here yesterday, and it is gratifying to record the fact that the greater portion of the large congregation worshipping at St. Boniface's church have already complied with the religious duties required of them on such an occasion. And while others are turning their thoughts heavenward it behooves me also to ferget the transitory things of this world, and hence you will excuse the brevity of my letter this week. Buz Fuz.

How Do They Do It?—Many amusing things, and some very unjust things, are said in trying to explain the very low prices prevailing at Oak Hall, Philadelphia. Some say "they lose money by it," but how a house can keep losing money right along, and not fail, or what can be the object of losing money, they do not explain. Others say "they do not half pay their hands," whereas it is notorious that no employes in that line of business, are so well paid and so well satisfied, as are those of Wanamaker & Brown, and it must be clear to all, that while the demand for good work is so great as it now is, it would be impossible for W. & B. to command the services of a thousand of the best tailors at inferior prices. And one man was heard to assert very confidently, the other day, that "they must steal them." But whatever may be the explanation, the one thing to be learned by all is, that by universal consent, Wanamaker & Brown *do* sell cheaper than any other house seems to be able to.

Poetry.—Leopold Mayer is a very safe buyer, and a good judge of goods, whether capes, shawls or hoods, cloaks, dresses or hats, carpets, oil cloths or mats, ribbons, flowers and lace, and even rouge for the face. And Mayer can sell his choice goods very well, because he is kind and speaks out his mind; and all who will try can undoubtedly buy at the Opera Hall, where he invites one and all, to 212, where he has every shelve crammed full of choice winter goods, which will be sold in a trice at a very low price.

We Do.—To all whom it may concern we do say that Murphy & Co., at the Houston House, Main street, Johnstown, keep a most splendid and seasonable assortment of dry goods and dress goods and house-furnishing goods, and are willing to exhibit the same for nothing and sell them for as little money as any dealer in the county. They respectfully solicit a call from every one within reach who reads this notice, and will guarantee to give satisfaction to all comers.

At Leopold's.—Where did you get that hat? At Leopold & Brother's, 241 Main street, Johnstown. Where did you get that coat? At Leopold's. Where did you get that shirt? At Leopold's. Where did you get those pants? At Leopold's. Where did you get that trunk, those gloves and that umbrella? At Leopold's. That's what people say, and hence we advise you to go to Leopold & Bro. when you need such goods.

Good News.—Jas. J. Murphy of Johnsends greeting, and says that he wishes every body within a circuit of fifty miles to come to his store, No. 109 Clinton st., and buy a bran new suit of made-up clothing to wear on Christmas. He will agree to furnish a thousand full suits between this and turkey time. So come on all ye who have an eye to comfort and good looks. Murphy's Star (*) is always shining.

The Bell Ringers.—L. Cohen & Brother sell tickets for the Opera House and sell wearing apparel for the people, at their N. York Clothing Hall, No. 214 Main street.—The approach of winter reminds one of the necessity of buying warm underclothing and overclothing, and Cohen & Bro. are the men who sell such articles, as well as furs and furnishing goods, very cheap for cash.

Oh! wifey dear, I'm glad we're near
Shoemaker's cheap cash store,
For there we get such goods, I'll bet,
As ne'er were bought before;
And if our neighbors knew how well we do,
They would no longer tarry,
But haste away, without delay,
And buy their goods from Harry.

Nonsense.—It may be set down as the highest of nonsense for any person to buy any other than the celebrated Ante-Dust Cooking or Heating stove, and it is equally nonsensical to go any further than Huntley's mammoth store, in Ebensburg, to secure one of those most desirable and most satisfactory of all stoves yet introduced to the public. Huntley keeps the best of everything in his line, and sells as cheap as the cheapest.

Try Him.—If you have never bought dry goods, groceries, flour, etc., from V. S. Barker, our advice is to try him once. If you have bought these you need no advice, as you will be sure to go back. He keeps nearly everything worth keeping, and if any man sells cheaper than him we don't know his whereabouts.

Now Then —Do you want a pair of boots or shoes, a hat or cap, a dress pattern, shawl, or anything else that people generally want? If you do, you should go and see what Fry has for sale in that line, and see if you can't get a good bargain in the buying, for he has lots of excellent goods and a disposition to sell cheap.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, residing in Allegheny township, Cambria county, a LIGHT RED BULL, supposed to be about a year old. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

Nov. 4, 1869. 3t. MICH'L M'GUIRE.

MARRIED.

KRISE—KENNEDY.—At Saint Peter's church, Allegheny City, Pa, on Thursday last, October 28th, by Rev. Father Haney, Dr. J. J. Krise, of St. Augustine, Cambria county, to Miss Sue A. Kennedy, of the former city.

When our friend, the Doctor, informed us a few days ago that he was on his way to Pittsburgh, we little suspected that the visit was to have such a happy termination as is indicated above, although we can now recall a merry twinkle in his eye which impressed us with the idea that he rather "kinder" liked to take the trip contemplated—a trip which, as the sequel shows, has been productive of such gratifying results. Well, we never saw any good reason why the Doctor should stand outside the gates of the earthly Paradise and watch the happy throng who have entered into the enjoyment of its many pleasures, and now that he has joined the grand army of benedicts, we unite with his numerous friends and well wishers in the expression of the hope that he and his fair bride may enjoy many happy years of matrimonial felicity, and be summoned at last to that heavenly Paradise where peace is never-ending and sorrow is never known. We'll take oysters, Doctor—what's your choice?

WILLIAMS.—PEACH.—At the Catholic church in this place, on Tuesday morning, Nov. 2d, by Rev. R. C. Christy, Mr. Scott Williams and Miss Ella Peach, both of Ebensburg.

After a due course of cultivation our young friend and fellow typo has been rewarded for all his care and loving tenderness, and he may now feast on the luscious fruit which he has gathered to his fond embrace and treasured in his inmost heart. And now that he has taken to himself such a ripe and delicious Peach, we feel sure that our fellow craftsman will preserve the delightful fruit in the sweet essence of pure love and guard it against the fermenting cares and troubles which beset the pathway of life; and in so doing may both be rendered happy and contented, and may wedded life prove to them as sweet as peaches all smothered in cream. Allah!

EGAN.—BURGOON.—At Wilmore, this county, on Tuesday, Oct. 19th, by Rev. Peter Brown, Mr. Michael Egan, of Altoona, and Miss Rettie C., daughter of Joseph Burgoon, Esq., of Conmaugh.

BERG.—RAGER.—On October 15th, by Rev. A. R. Hight, Mr. Hartman Berg, of Cambria township, and Miss Christina Rager, of Jackson township, this county.

DIED.

DAVIS.—In this place, on Saturday morning last, Oct. 30th, Mr. George W. Davis, aged about 30 years.

Tribute of Respect.

At a meeting of Highland Lodge, No. 428, I. O. of O. F., held at their Hall on Wednesday evening, Nov. 3d, the following resolutions of respect for the memory of the deceased Brother above named were adopted:

Whereas, An All-Wise Providence has seen fit to remove from our midst Bro. George W. Davis, an esteemed member of our Lodge; therefore,

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to our Heavenly Father's will, knowing that He "doeth all things well."

Resolved, That we fully sympathize with the friends of the deceased, and extend to them our hearty condolence; believing, however, that what is our loss is to him eternal gain.

Resolved, That in bearing testimony to the character and worth of our deceased Brother, as a member of our Lodge, as a citizen and a Christian, we shall endeavor to imitate his virtues and thus revere his memory.

Resolved, That our Charter be draped in mourning for thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to the family of our deceased Brother, and to the Alleghanian and Freeman for publication.

C. T. ROBERTS,
A. A. BARKER,
WM. W. JONES, } Committee.

STRAY BULL.—Left the premises of the undersigned, in Clearfield township, Cambria county, about the first of May, 1869, a large DARK BRINDLE BULL, three years old, and having very large, broad horns. Any person giving information as to his whereabouts to the subscriber, at St. Augustine P. O., will be liberally rewarded.

Nov. 4, 1869.-3t. JOHN NEASON.

GRAIN AND PRODUCE.—The undersigned is still in the Grain and Produce Business in Saltsburg, Indiana county, Pa., and would be glad to furnish his old customers and all others with Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn and Pork at reasonable prices. All orders will be promptly attended to.

WM. M'QUISTON.

Saltsburg, Nov. 4, 1869. 5m.

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania: To Andrew J. Otterson, who resides in San Francisco, California, Daniel C. Otterson, who is now in Alaska, Catharine Devlin, formerly Catharine Otterson, now residing in Sacramento, California, and Thomas B. Otterson, residing in San Angeles, California, heirs and legal representatives of Thomas Otterson, late of Summitville, dec'd,—Greeting:

You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said Thomas Otterson, dec'd, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an Inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county on the 6th day of December, 1869, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A piece or lot of ground situate in the town of Summitville, being marked and known on the plan of said town by the number (36) thirty-six, with the appurtenances; valued and appraised at the sum of four hundred and eleven dollars and twenty five cents ($411,25). And herein fail not.

Witness the Honorable George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, this 6th day of September, A. D. 1869.

JAMES GRIFFIN, Clerk.

Attest—John A. Blair, Sheriff. (nov.4.-4t.)

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to report distribution of the moneys in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of John Smay, one of the defendants in the case of Thos. Clark, for use of Isabella Clark, now for use of Sechler & Paul, vs. S. A. R. Fitch and John Smay, No. 40, Sept. Term, 1869, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of his appointment at the office of Shoemaker & Oatman, in Ebensburg, on Monday, the 15th day of November, 1869, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where they may attend, or be debarred from coming in upon said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Oct. 21, 1869 -3t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, having been appointed Auditor by the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Cambria, to distribute funds in the hands of the Sheriff arising from the sale of the real estate of Michael O'Friel, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on Friday, Nov. 12th, at 2 o'cl'k, P. M., at which time and place all persons interested may be present.

Oct. 28, 1869. JAMES C. EASLY.

ESTATE OF JEROME DAWSON, Dec'd.—Having been appointed Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jerome Dawson, late of Gallitzin township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notify all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them properly authenticated for settlement.

WILLIAM DAWSON, }
JAMES J. KAYLOR, } Executors.

October 28, 1869. 6t.

AGENTS can now get TERRITORY —FOR— MARK TWAIN'S NEW BOOK, With 234 Engravings.

Who has not heard of the author? Who has not laughed over his quaint sayings and queer ideas, and fairly succumbed to his racy stories? Who has not thrilled with his fine descriptions, acknowledged the keenness of his satire, and admired the frank and daring openness of his words.

The Innocents Abroad, or the New Pilgrims' Progress,

Is the quintessence of himself, the condensation and concentration of all his powers. No stoicism can withstand its geniality and humor. It is the most readable, enjoyable, laughable and popular book printed for years.

Agents rarely have so good a chance for money making, as this book will sell itself.

20,000 Volumes Printed in Advance and now Ready for Agents. Circulars, giving full information, sent free. Address

AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.; Or, BLISS & CO., Newark, N. J. [oct.7.3t.

PROPOSALS FOR NEW COUNTY PRISON.—Sealed Proposals for erecting a NEW PRISON BUILDING for Cambria County, Pa., will be received at the Commissioner's Office, in Court House, Ebensburg, until 12 o'clock, M., on WEDNESDAY, the 10th day of November, 1869.

The Plans, Elevations, Sections and Specifications can be seen and examined at the above office.

Bids will be received from practical Builders and Mechanics only.

Bids are invited for executing the whole of the work under one contract.

Separate bids will be received for the different branches of the work, such as Masonry, Brick Laying, Cast Iron Work, &c.

The contract will be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, but the Commissioners reserve the right of rejecting any or all of the bids.

Payments will be made as the work progresses, on Estimates certified to by the Architect, but 20 per cent. of each estimate will be retained until the final completion of the contract.

JOHN FERGUSON,
JOHN A. KENNEDY,
MAURICE McNAMARA, } Com'rs

Attest—Thos. J. Glass, Clerk. [oct 14. 4t]

ORPHANS' COURT SALE!—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Cambria, to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on Saturday, the 6th day of November next, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following real estate, of which Ignatius Adams, late of Washington township, died seized, to wit:

Purpart No. 6.—Being a tract of land situate in Washington township, in the county aforesaid, beginning at a post and running south 68 deg., east 164 perches to a red oak; thence south 17 degrees, east 228 perches to a beech; thence S. 68, W. 120 perches to a stone; thence S. 48, W. 91 perches to a small white oak; thence N. 189 W. 18 perches to a stone; thence N. 35 W. 36 perches to a post; thence N. 14¼ E. 368 perches to the beginning—containing 471 ACRES and 70 Perches Terms, cash on confirmation of sale.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Trustee.

Ebecsburg, Oct. 13, 1869.-3t.

AGENTS WANTED!—AGENTS WANTED, $75 to $200 per month, male and female, to sell the celebrated and original Common Sense Family Sewing Machine, improved and perfected; it will hem, fell, stitch, tuck, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. For simplicity and durability it has no rival. Do not buy from any parties selling machines under the same name as ours, unless having a Certificate of Agency signed by us, as they are worthless Cast Iron Machines.

For Circulars and Terms, apply or address, H. CRAWFORD & CO., oct.21. 413 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—In the matter of the first and final account of Jas. P. M'Cance, Trustee to sell the real estate of James Plott, dec'd. "And now, October 13, 1869, on motion of F. P. Tierney, James C. Easly, Esq., appointed Auditor to distribute the funds in the hands of the said Trustee." By the Court. Extract from the Record.

I hereby give notice that I will sit at the office of F. P. Tierney, Esq., in Ebensburg, on Thursday, Nov. 11th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., to attend to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all interested may attend.

Oct. 21, 1869. JAMES C. EASLY.

DWELLING AND STORE HOUSE AND THREE LOTS OF GROUND IN LORETTO FOR SALE!—The undersigned offers at private sale, on fair terms and easy payments, 3 Lots of Ground in Loretto boro', on which there are erected a 2½ story Frame House, 60x40 feet, containing a Store Room, 24x18 feet, and four other rooms on the first and five rooms on the second floor, all newly painted, a Warehouse, Stable, Lumber Yard, 2 Corn Cribs, Buggy Shed, and other necessary outbuildings. The property is a most desirable one, and will be sold cheap.

Loretto, Sept. 23, 1869. F. JACOB.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale TWO LOTS OF GROUND fronting on Main street, in the Borough of Wilmore, and having thereon erected a two story frame DWELLING HOUSE of commodious dimensions, and a large two story plank STORE HOUSE, located in the business portion of the town. An indisputable title will be given.

For further particulars apply on the premises or address Mrs. A. BERGHANE.

oct.21.-6t. Wilmore, Cambria Co., Pa.

CALLAN HOUSE FOR SALE.—The well known, commodious and popular summer resort, the Callan House, located at Cresson, is offered at private sale on accommodating terms. It is a most desirable property, the buildings being all new and in the best of order. The wish to sell is prompted solely by a desire to quit the business. For price, terms, etc., apply in person or by letter to WILLIAM CALLAN,

Sept. 16, 1869. 2m. Cresson, Pa.

ESTATE OF MARY BUCK, Dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Mary Buck, late of Carrolltown borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. JOHN FLICK, Adm'r.

Carrolltown, Oct. 7, 1869.-6t.*

ESTRAYS.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Washington township, Cambria county, on Monday last, 14th instant, a BRINDLE STEER and a RED HEIFFER. They are both about two years old, but neither have any noticeable marks to distinguish them. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away, otherwise they will be disposed of according to law.

DANIEL HENRY.

Washington Twp., Oct. 21, 1869.-3t.*

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, on or about the 25th of August last, a WHITE BULL, with a red head and neck, two years old last spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

JOSEPH TROXELL.

Fallen Timber, Oct. 21, 1869.-1*

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

THE SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY OF PITTSBURGH, PA., INCORPORATED FOR THE SAFE KEEPING OF BONDS AND OTHER SECURITIES, NO. 82, FOURTH AVENUE.

GUARANTEE RATES.

	For a Year or Less Period.
Government and all other Coupon Securities, including Bank Bills,	$1 00 per $1,000
Gold Coin or Bullion,	1 25 " 1,000
Silver Coin or Bullion,	2 00 " 1,000
Silver or Gold Plate, under seal, on owner's estimate of full value, and rate subject to adjustm't for bulk, on a basis of	1 00 " 100

Deeds, Mortgages and Valuable Papers generally, when of no fixed value, $1 a year each, or according to bulk.

Wills, $5, which premium covers the remainder of the life of the maker.

The Company is also

JOSH BILLINGS PAPERS

PUDDIN AND MILK.

Love is sed tew be blind, but i kno lots ov phellows in love who kan see twice az much in their galls az i kan.

The miser iz a riddle. What he possesses he haint got, and what he leaves behind him, he never had.

Good phisick iz like a fiddle, it furnishes the tune while natur cuts the pigeon wing and cures the patient.

Caution, tho very often wasted, iz a risk to take.

Pity iz about the meanest wash that one man can offer another, I had rather hav a 10 dollar greenback that had been torn in two twice and pasted together, than tew have all the pity thare iz on the upper side of the earth—pity is nothing more than a quiet satisfackshun that I am a great deal better oph than yu am, and that I intend to keep so.

Fortune iz like a coquette, if you don't run after her she will run after you.

Did you ever hear a very ritch man sing?

If i was going to paint a pictur of Faith, Affection and Honesty, i would paint mi dog looking up in mi face and waggon his tail.

The devil iz a mean kuss; he never keeps hiz own promises, but alwus makes us keep ours.

Truth iz az artless az a child, and az purswasive.

Thare iz nothing in this life that men pay so hi a price for az they do for repentance.

Laws are made, customs grow—laws hav to be executed, customs execute themselfs—laws begin where customs end.

Men who hav a good deal to say, use the fewest words.

Punning iz nothing more than mimickry, the best punster now living iz a monkey; he makes a pun on a louse forty times a day bi skratching hiz head.

The road to wealth iz a highway, but the road to knowledge iz a byeway.

Shame iz the dieing embers of virtew.

I don't know of a better kure for sorrow than tew pity sumboddy else.

Experience iz a grindstun, and it iz lucky for us if we can git brightened by it, not ground.

We shouldn't forgit one thing, that thare iz not a single fee simple on this futstool; even the best tooth in our hed may fall tew aking before sunset and hav tew be jerked out.

Ignorance is the wot nuss of prejudice.

Anticipation iz constantly nibbling expected pleasure untill it consumes it, jiss so the skool boy, who visits his basket during the forenoon too often, haz allreddy diskounted hiz dinner.

I never knu a man trubbled with melankolly who had plenty to dew, and did it.

Good breeding, az I understand it, iz giving every man hiz due, without robbing yourself.

Natur is jist az honest az a cow.

Talk little, but listen out loud, yung man, iz the way tew make the company suspekt yu—I mean suspekt yu ov knowing a great deal more than you aktually do.

If yu should reduce the wants ov the people of Nu York oitty down to aktual necessitys, and plain cumferts, yu would hav tew dubble the perlice force tew keep them from committing suicide.

People when they find fault with theirselfs, are generally more anxious tew be consoled than forgiven, and, therefore, when a man begins tew confess hiz sins tew me and sez, "*thare ain't no hope for him*," I tell him he ought tew kno awl about it, and i guess iz more than half right.

What the world wants iz good examples, not so mutch advice; advice may be wrong, but examples prove themselfs.

Pride iz bogus. Adam at one time had a right tew be proud but he let sin beat him out of hiz birthright.

A crowing hen and cackling ruseter are very misfortunate poultry in a family.

Az a ginral thing the man who murrys a woman ov more uppercrust than himself will find the woman more anxious tew preserve the distance between them than tew bring him up tew her grade or go down tew hiz level.

Titles are valuable; they make us acquainted with menny persons who otherwise would be lost amung the rubbish.

Peace iz the soft and holy shadder that virtew casts.

Habits are like the wrinkles on a man's brow, if yu will smoothe out the one i will smoothe out the other.

It is a darned sight easier tew find six men who kan tell exactly how a thing ought tew be did than tew find one who will do it.

Marrying for money iz a meaner way tew git it than counterfiting.

Dispatch iz taking time bi the ear. Hurry iz taking it bi the end ov the tail.

The miser who heaps up gains tew gloat over iz like a hog in a pen fatted for a show.—*N. Y. Weekly.*

HUGGED THE WRONG MAN.—A young gentleman connected with a New Haven morning newspaper, who generally goes to his home about 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning, made a mistake on a recent occasion and got into the wrong door, which happened to be unlocked. He had scarcely got inside when a rush was made for him from behind the door, a woman's night dress fluttered around him, and a pair of plump, soft arms glided around his neck. In another second his head was drawn down and a warm, melting, luscious kiss planted just below his moustache, while a soft, joyous voice, which the young man recognized as that of his lovely next door neighbor, asked, "My darling husband! why didn't you come earlier!" Gasping a wild exclamation of "Mistake!" which was answered by a hysteric shriek, the young man fled to his own room, next door, with feelings that can be better imagined than described.

AT a public sale of books, "Drew's Essay on Souls" was knocked down to a shoemaker, who, to the great amusement of the crowd present, asked the auctioneer if he had any more books on shoemaking to sell.

UNRENOWNED HEROISM.

Distinguished men, so-called men distinguished above their fellows, by having mysteriously climbed into public observation, and played a brief hour upon a conspicuous stage, before an admiring world, die quietly and calmly surrounded by weeping friends, who leave them at the threshold of eternity—these men die, and half-masted flags, and the solemn tones of the cathedral bells, and crape on the arms of the national officials, publicly mark the event. Out of the depths of public respect (!) these things come.

Among the dead of Avondale sleep Thomas W. Williams and David Jones, two of the bravest spirits, two of the most heroic men history will have ever made a modest and unobtrusive record of, in this or any other age. These men faced death calmly, coolly, heroically, and yet voluntarily; inspired by the noblest incentive that could fill the breast of man, an effort to save the lives of their fellow-workingmen, pent up in a coal mine filled with the deathly vapors of fire damp; knowing the risk they took, with a full conception of the fatal character of the air they were to breath, realizing that when overcome, it would be instantaneous, and though certain that they would be drawn to the surface, knowing it to be far from certain that resuscitation would follow, calmly, coolly, quietly, went these men down into the poisonous atmosphere of the mine, to attempt the rescue of their fellow-men, and were instantly sacrificed in the effort to perform this high duty.

We hear no cathedral bells, we see no flags at half-mast, we discover no special badges of mourning on the part of the nation, for Thomas W. Williams and David Jones, yet in all that constitutes *true* greatness, in all that makes *true heroes*, the country has lost nothing which equals them in the shape of humanity in years. It is quite possible that this estimate of true greatness will not be accepted as correct by the great world; it is quite probable that Thomas W. Williams and David Jones will not go down into history as vastly the superiors of scores of men, this nation are now honoring the memories of; nevertheless, if weighed in the proper balance, their names would head the roll; nay if there is anything on record more Christian like—dying through efforts to *save* the lives of others, instead of through efforts to *destroy* them—we look in vain to find it. Thomas W. Williams and David Jones will live forever in the minds of those who worship *true* heroism.—*N. Y. Day Book.*

WANAMAKER AND BROWN

Clothing 6th & Market Sts

OAK HALL

PHILADELPHIA.

Samples sent by mail when written for.

PETER SCHLEGEL, ... J. M. MONTGOMERY.

MONTGOMERY & SCHLEGEL,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

WHOLESALE DEALERS AND RECEIVERS OF

FLOUR AND PRODUCE,

STAR FRONT,

337 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CONSIGNMENTS OF PRODUCE SOLICITED

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES.—Hart, Caughey & Co., Bankers, Arbuckles & Co., Wholesale Grocers, C. H. Love & Bro., Dry Goods Merchants, W. D. Cooper & Brother, Wholesale Grocers, Reymer Brothers, Confectioners.

Circulars with Brands and Prices sent to dealers. [May 13, 1869.-6m.7.

A. D. CRISTE,

WITH

LITTLE & BAIRD,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS

AND

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

112 & 114 SECOND AVENUE,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

JOHN GAY. ..... WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS,

123 Market St. PHILADA.

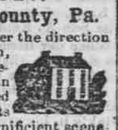
GROCERS

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. jl8.

MT. GALLITZIN SEMINARY

FOR SMALL BOYS!

Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.



THIS INSTITUTION, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Joseph, is situated in one of the most delightful and healthy locations in the State. The place is famed throughout the country for its bracing air, pure water and magnificent scenery, in which it stands without a rival.

Boys received between the ages of four and twelve years. The discipline and mode of instruction is adapted to the age of the pupil.—No CORPORAL PUNISHMENT

TERMS PER SESSION:

Board, Tuition, Washing, Mending, &c., $225.

NO EXTRAS.

Each child will be required to be provided with four suits of clothing, (the uniform will be gray trimmed with black, zouave pants,) suitable to the different seasons. He must also have six changes of underclothing, six pairs of stockings, four pairs of boots or shoes, a cloak or overcoat, six towels, six table napkins, a table knife and fork, silver spoon and goblet, dressing box furnished with combs, etc., valise and postage stamps.

Bulletins informing parents or guardians of the health, proficiency, etc., of their children sent every three months.

The Scholastic Year commences on the second Monday of September and closes about the middle of July.

Reference can be made to Rt. Rev. Bishop Domenec or any of the clergy of the diocese.

For further particulars apply to or address

MOTHER SUPERIOR,

Aug. 5, 1869. tf. Ebensburg, Pa.

M. L. OATMAN,

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour,

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH,

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish *COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES*, of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

(*Conducted on the European Plan,*)

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

PITTSBURGH STAR,

No. 429 Liberty Street.

OPPOSITE UNION PASSENGER DEPOT,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

[je.11.-1y.] FELIX HENLY, Prop'r.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

DENTISTRY?

DR. JOHN FRY,

Assisted by his Daughter,

Having permanently located in Johnstown, is prepared to answer all professional calls, and insert ARTIFICIAL TEETH on genuine Rubber (Vulcanite) Base, or, if preferred, he will insert them on Gold (20 carets fine), or Silver (chemically pure)—both of his own preparing on Platina, Alumnium, Palladium, Coralite and Adamantine. Also, the Porcelain teeth.

Extracting, Filling and Cleaning of Teeth carefully performed, avoiding all unnecessary pain.

He would also call attention to his new mode filling teeth with CRYSTAL GOLD, which is the best preparation ever introduced for filling teeth. He can restore a TOOTH TO ITS NATURAL SHAPE with this gold, and make the filling as solid as a piece of gold coin. Go and have your teeth examined every six months at least, and if there is any decay about them have them filled with Crystal Gold and you will never need artificial teeth. Artificial teeth are a good substitute, but they do not compare with the natural teeth when in a healthy state.

All work done in such manner as not to be excelled in Style, Beauty, Comfort, Lightness, Durability, and warranted to give satisfaction and be harmless to the mouth.

Samples of his work may be examined by all who desire to see them. The following speaks for itself:

TESTIMONIALS.

WE, the undersigned, citizens of Latrobe and Ligonier, Westmoreland county, Pa., cheerfully submit the following as expressive of our estimate of Dr. Fry's abilities as a Dentist:

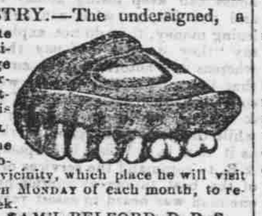
We regard Dr. Fry as naturally adapted to the profession of his choice. His mechanical ingenuity has furnished to his art many invaluable modifications and improvements, and we deem it due to him and the public at large to say that, from a long and intimate acquaintance, we can confidently recommend him to all who may feel interested, as an able, faithful and experienced workman.

LATROBE—Eli Ferguson, M. D., John McGirr, M. D., Rev. Jerome Kearney, J. L. Chamber, W. S. Head, Joseph A. Head, Mich'l Bossort, David Williams.

LIGONIER—L. T. Beam, M. D., Wm. Ashcom, Jacob Eicher, N. M Marker, Esq., Jacob Breniser, P. M., Joseph Scroggs, D. D.

LAUGHLINSTOWN—Robert Louther, Esq, A. G. Armor, P. M.

FAIRFIELD—Dr. James Taylor. [my 6.-1y]



DENTISTRY.—The underaigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,

Altoona, Pa.,

Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. BUCK & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

S. L. JOHNSTON, J. B. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.

Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,

Johnstown. Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER..... GEO. W. OATMAN.

SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WM. H. SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

1869. FALL TRADE. 1869.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constautly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!*

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vizes, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb, 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and parts adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.

VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.

Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869.-tf.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town are at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

ELEVEN YEARS

Of experience with a constantly increasing demand for Roback's Medicines is sufficient acknowledgment of their intrinsic merit, and places them the very first in rank for curing the diseases for which they are recommended. Sold by all Druggists.

COSTIVENESS,

Or Constipation of the Bowels, should always receive prompt attention, as it predisposes the system to disease. The timely use of such a valuable cathartic remedy as Roback's Blood Pills has saved much sickness, disease and death, and many persons to-day are indebted to these pills alone for their existence, as the certificates in our possession will attest.

DROPSY,

And Dropsical Swellings, are always relieved, and often permanently cured, by the alterative effect which the timely use of Roback's Blood Purifier, when taken in conjunction with Roback's Blood Pills, is sure to produce.

DINNER PILLS.

All persons of bilious habits, after eating or drinking too freely, will find great relief in the use of Dr. Roback's Blood Pills. They aid digestion by stimulating the stomach, thus avoiding the pain, nausea, sour eructions, etc., which follow from eating too heartily.

ERYSIPELAS

Often arises from the morbid condition of the entire system, and no better remedies can be found than Dr. Roback's Blood Pills and Blood Purifier.

CONVALESCENTS,

Or persons recovering from Fevers or any of the malignant forms of disease, will find Roback's Stomach Bitters invaluable as a tonic and stimulant for removing all the prostrating effects which follow disease. It supplies the great want so long felt for a safe and reliable tonic and appetizer.

LIVER PILLS

Are Pills that have a direct and powerful action on the liver, and relieve any inactivity or congested state of that all important organ upon which depends the whole process of digestion. The importance, then, of procuring a Pill that shall have such direct action without the ill effects of mercury, is manifest to every one. Such Pills are Roback's Blood Pills. They are warranted purely vegetable, and can with certainty be relied upon, and are safe at all times.

MELANCHOLY

Is one of the many diseases of the nervous system arising from a low state of the constitutional health or severe prostration after long continued sickness, and requires invigorating remedies like Roback's Stomach Bitters to restore the nerves to their natural vitality.

For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Sole Agents, Ebensburg, Pa. (July 22)

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

NEW CHEAP CASH STORE

—AT—

BUCK'S MILLS, Alleghany Township.

The subscriber would respectfully announce to his friends and the public in general that he has just opened at Buck's Mills a large and superb stock of seasonable merchandise, consisting of all kinds of DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES, FURNITURE, HARDWARE, and all other articles usually kept in a country store.

Having paid cash for my goods I am determined to dispose of them either for cash, lumber or country produce at as low prices as like goods can be bought from any dealer in the county. A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited. WM. J. BUCK.

Buck's Mills, April 22, 1869.-tf.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!

JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,

Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,

and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.

Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $8*

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT REMOVED.—The subscriber would respectfully announce to his customers and the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity generally, that he has removed to the new building on Centre street, opposite the Mountain House and adjoining the law office of Geo. M. Reade, Esq., and is now not only prepared to manufacture all goods which may be brought to him, but is supplied with a fine line of CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c., which he will make to order in the best style and at the lowest prices. Feeling confident of giving entire satisfaction, I hope for an increased patronage in my new location. D. J. EVANS.

Ebensburg, Jan. 14, 1869.-tf.

A. C. DIBERT,

WITH

BOKER & BROTHERS,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in

CITY AND EASTERN MADE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. 432 MARKET STREET,

Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILAD'A.*

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS,

AND

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC,

Prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia. Their introduction into this country from Germany occurred in

1825.

THEY CURED YOUR

FATHERS AND MOTHERS,

And will cure you and your children. They are entirely different preparations now from the many called Bitters or in the market. They are no tavern preparation, or anything like one; but good, honest, reliable medicines. They are

The greatest known remedies for

Liver Complaint,

DYSPEPSIA,

Nervous Debility,

JAUNDICE,

Diseases of the Kidneys,

ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN,

and all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver, Stomach, or

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for Food, Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, etc., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil and Great Depression of Spirits.

All these indicate disease of the Liver or Digestive Organs, combined with impure blood.

Hoofland's German Bitters

is entirely vegetable, and contains no liquor. It is a compound of Fluid Extracts. The Roots, Herbs, and Barks from which these extracts are made are gathered in Germany. All the medicinal virtues are extracted from them by a scientific chemist. These extracts are then forwarded to this country to be used expressly for the manufacture of these Bitters. There is no alcoholic substance of any kind used in compounding the Bitters, hence this the only Bitters that can be used in cases where alcoholic stimulants are not advisable.

Hoofland's German Tonic

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitters with PURE Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, &c. It is used for the same diseases as the Bitters, in cases where pure alcoholic stimulus is required. You will bear in mind that these remedies are entirely different from any others advertised for the cure of the diseases named, these being scientific preparations of medicinal extracts, while the others are mere decoctions of rum in various forms. The TONIC is decidedly one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public. Its taste is exquisite. It is a pleasure to take it, while its life-giving, exhilarating, and medicinal qualities have caused it to be known as the greatest of all tonics.

DEBILITY.

There is no medicine equal to Hoofland's German Bitters or Tonic in cases of Debility. They impart a tone and vigor to the whole system, strengthen the appetite, cause an enjoyment of the food, enable it to be much to digest it, purify the blood, give a good, healthy complexion, eradicate the yellow tinge from the eyes, impart a bloom to the cheeks, and change the patient from a short-breathed, emaciated, weak, and sometimes invalid, to a full-faced, stout, and vigorous person.

Weak and Delicate Children are made strong by using the Bitters or Tonic. In fact, they are Family Medicines. They can be administered with perfect safety to a child three months old, the most delicate female, or an old man of ninety.

These Remedies are the best

Blood Purifiers

ever known, and will cure all diseases resulting from bad blood. Keep your blood pure; keep your digestive organs in a sound, healthy condition, by the use of these remedies, and no disease will ever assail you. The best men in the country recommend them. If years of honest reputation go for anything you must try these preparations.

FROM HON. GEO. W. WOODWARD,

Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, March 16, 1867.

I find "Hoofland's German Bitters" to be an excellent tonic, useful in disorders of the digestive organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility and want of nervous action, in the system.

Yours truly,

GEO. W. WOODWARD.

FROM HON. JAMES THOMPSON,

Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26, 1869.

I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my experience in its use.

Yours, with respect,

JAMES THOMPSON.

FROM REV. JOSEPH H. KENNARD, D. D.,

Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.

DR. JACKSON—DEAR SIR:—*I have been frequently requested to connect my name with recommendations of different kinds of medicines, but regarding the practice as out of my appropriate sphere, I have in all cases declined; but with a clear proof in various instances of its usefulness, particularly in my own family, of the use of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once from my usual course, to express my full conviction that for general debility of the system and especially for Liver complaint, it is a safe and valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail; but usually, I doubt not,